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VOL. XXIV BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING. MARCH 30, 1893. NO 13

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, March 27, 1893.

Mr. Cleveland's rules for the Government of Presidential appointments, announced from time since his last inauguration, are entirely praise-worthy; but, unfortunately for him and his fame, there is one little draw back to his occupying the proud place in the country's esteem to which such an excellent set of rules entitle him; he doesn't live up to them, except in cases where the applicant hasn't "pull" enough to impress him. The rule against the appointment of ex-office holders has been the oftenest reiterated, but it is now claimed that it was only devised for the purpose of letting down easy a lot of men who held office between '85 and '89, but who have since lost their grip and become inelligible in the eyes of Mr. Cleveland, as a number of "ex's" have already been appointed to some of the most desirable positions.

When Mr. Cleveland was asked by a Congressman to appoint one of the President's forty-leventh cousins to an insignificant office he became indignant and read the Congressman a scorching lecture on the evils of nepotism, receiving therefor the plaudits of the country, but it did not take long to find out that the rule against nepotism was like all the rest—made to be broken. The knowledge was obtained by an enterprising citizen who filed an application for the U. S. counselorship at Sheffield, England—one of the best in the service—now held by Mr. Benjamin Folsom, Mrs. Cleveland's first cousin. He was informed that the anti-nepotism rule did not apply to "cousin Ben," who was already in office, so that public office is still a family snap, notwithstanding that "public trust" business.

A portion of the reciprocity work of the last administration is soon to be undone, A friend of Mr. Cleveland is authority for the statement that he will shortly withdraw the discriminating duties imposed by President Harrison on coffee and hides from Venezuela, Hayti, and Columbia. It will be remembered that there duties were imposed because of the failure or refusal of these countries to negotiate reciprocity treaties with us, and now if they can have the same privileges that countries enjoy which did negotiate reciprocity treaties with us it stands to reason that some of those countries will abrogate the existing treaties by which products and manufactures of the United States are allowed entrance upon better terms than are enjoyed by those of European countries, as countries, like individuals, will seldom pay for what may be had for nothing.

There is nothing like a little firmness occasionally. The republican Senators in caucus positively refuse to sanction the democratic programme for the election of new officers of the Senate at an extra session, even when coupled with Senator Gorman's proffered compromise, providing for the election of officers now and their being sworn in July 1, next. It was a matter of principle with the republican Senators; they believed that the unbroken custom of always waiting until the opening of the regular session should be followed by the present Senate. and they notified the democrats that they intended filibustering to prevent the election of these officers, if they persisted in the attempt. The democratic caucuns has not officially decided to abandon the attempt to elect officers, but enough have expressed themselves individnally to make it almost certain that the election will be quietly allowed to go over to the regular session.

Every new order issued by the administration isn't a reform by a jug full. For instance, the order shutting out visitors to Mr. Cleveland on Mondays, and closing the offices of the heads of departments to visitors on cabinet days—Tuesdays and Fridays. This is something entirely new, and Senators and Representatives are doing some rather hard kicking about it as it only leaves them three days in the week to see the President and heads of department. This ideal administration was to be nearer to the people than any of its predecessors. No other administration ever found it necessary to shut out the people three days in every week, exclusive of Sundays. It seems that the "Jefferson simplicity" was all exhausted in the campaign.

The first chief of division appointed by Postmaster General Bissel was a republican. He wanted a man who possessed ability and knowledge not to be found in his own party so he was compelled to give the position to a republican clerk in the department, whose resignation of the place he then held was at that time in the hands of his immediate superior.

There's too much cackling over the alleged economy in dismissing a few employes from the departments. Wait until the end of the administration and see if it has not spent more money than was spent by the Harrison administration. As the case stands it is a duplication of the "billion dollar Congress" cry which followed the close of the Fifty-first Congress.

PEOPLE'S PARTY CONVENTION.

The executive committee of the People's party of this State met at Dubois last week and decided to hold their State convention this year at Williamsport on Wednesday, June 14. The basis of representation to be from one district and an additional one for each hundred votes for Weaver If this plan is really carried out it will make a very small and might easily be *select* convention, a consideration not pleasant for the voter to contemplate and such a condition as would lead the body to be easily controlled by bosses. A new party should keep clear of any arrangement that would make it possible for three or four designing men to control or sell out the whole party in the State and should at least allow one representative to their convention from each county. A reform party as this claims to be should get close to the people as possible and even though a county did not cast many votes or even any, if there is one man in that county that would feel interested enough in their principles to represent them at their convention, he should be gladly welcome. But then we suppose they will run their convention to suit themselves without regard to what we may say.

PROFESSOR CAMPBELL, of Waterloo, Juniata county, is the oldest public school teacher in Pennsylvania. He began teaching in 1835, when eighteen years old, and has been teaching continuously every since. He taught his first school in the same district in which he is now teaching and subsequently taught in Allegheny, Centre and Washington counties. Among Professor Campbell's old students are many of the leading citizens of Juniata county, including ex-Congressman Atkinson, who in an address recently before the county teachers' institute, at Mifflin, paid a high compliment to the veteran teacher. At the urgent solicitation of the institutes Professor Campbell made an address to the teachers, in which he told them that if they taught school expecting to make money they would be disappointed. He said he was poor to-day as when he began teaching and that he was looking for his reward in the future, which was near at hand. Professor Campbell is well preserved and commands the respect of the people of the community in which he lives. He is of medium stature, a fine presence and intelligent face. He ranks high as a classical scholar and is very agreeable in conversation.

A JUDGE GIVES PLAIN INSTRUCTIONS.

The Cambria *Herald* says: Upon the assembling of Court on Monday afternoon the constables presented their bonds and were sworn in. The Court instructed them pointedly in regard to their duties, under the act of 1887, relating to places where liquor is sold with license, or without. The Court said especial care would be taken hereafter to ascertain the facts in case of supposed violation of the liquor laws. The Court also animadverted on the wholesale delivery of beer to persons by the keg. Wherever this is done constables are required to report the same to Court.

HON. JAMES B. EUSTIS. of Louisiana, who has been appointed Minister to France, was Mr. Cleveland's first choice for Secretary of State. He has a reputation as an as an orator and speaks French fluently. He is also a millionaire, which is a convenient thing to be. The United States Minister to France has a salary of $17,500 a year, and he entertains on a basis of $50,000 to $75,000 annually. The British Minister to Paris receives $50,000 salary and an allowance for expenses. Senator Eustis has the reputation of being one of the ablest and perhaps the laziest man in public life.

PRIZES FOR ADVERTISING IDEAS.

(From Boston Daily Journal.)

A bicycle manufacturer recently offered 24 prizes for the best suggestions for an advertisement There were 25,000 ideas offered in the contest, and the fourth prize in this large field of contestants was taken by Mr. John Sturgis connected with the well-known advertising house of Pettingill & Co. Boston. Mr. Sturgis is an artist of skill and efficiency and fertile in ideas and suggestions.

CANADA TRADE.

The Port Huron, Michigan, *Times* says: "Under the operations of the McKinley law, Canadian exports to the United States have increased $4,500,000, while Canadian imports from the United States have increased $2,639,572. The wisdom of the McKinley law has been so well vindicated that the Protectionist party in the Dominion purposes enacting a tariff law just like it, including the Reciprocity clause.

THE HERO OF TO-DAY.

It is a truth which has not yet come to be fully realized that much of the character of an individual depends upon his ideas of heroism. What he admires and honors is a good test of what he is, or rather what he longs to be, and his heroes will always have a strong attractive force, which will draw him as far as possible into their sphere. In all the various types of the hero one quality remains forever prominent—courage. The cannibal who has distinguished himself by the number of his murders, the robber chieftain who has held thousands at bay, the Indian with his belt adorned with scalps, the duelist who holds his life cheaper than his fancied honor, have all in times past been regarded as heroes, and whatever estimates they now receive no one denies their courage.

Equally so, the martyr who goes cheerfully to the stake; the man who braves obloquy and contempt for truth as he holds it; he who risks his life to save another, or devotes it unreservedly to the good of mankind; one who can bear and endure, and another who can dare and do all, are, in turn, heroes to those who appreciate them, and all are distinguished by the same element—courage. Whatever be the virtue or the vice; whatever the cause engaged in; whatever the motives which govern the life—no one thought unless in some way he has shown strength and bravery, cowardice and weakness, pusillanimity and fear, are opposed in their very essence to all heroism and no merits, however great, can form a connecting link between them.

The mistake, however, which has long been made, and which we are only beginning to correct, is that courage alone can make a hero. To some extent we have given up this notion. Our present heroes are no longer cannibals or robbers or duelists, however courageous such men may have been. We have come to admit that something else must be united to bravery to create heroism. And what is that something else? It is not some noble purpose outside of self and its interests. The glad and willing sacrifice for something higher than pleasure or interest, comfort or ease, united to the courage which scorns all mean temptations and persists in the truth and right, as farias it is seen, in spite of all obstacles—that is the true heroism which we are vaguely seeking and beginning to appreciate.

The prize fighter may be bold and intrepid in giving and receiving blows; but except to a few like himself, he has ceased to be a hero, for his purposes are low and selfish. The suicide may have courage to throw away his life, but he has not that heroic courage which lives on enduring, hoping and working, in spite of all the adverse circumstances of his lot. The great conquerors of the world who have plunged their nations into cruel wars for the sake of their own glory and aggrandizement were pre-eminently the heroes of a past age, but we are gradually learning that the true hero of his country is the man who seeks her welfare, who defends her rights and consults her interests, and who for this great purpose is ready to take praise or blame to govern or to forbear, to live or to die. Our own Washington and Lincoln were men of this stamp, and we are justly proud to have them head the list of our country's heroes.

Not, however, only in public life and under the gaze of the multitude do we find the true hero. In the home and in the schoolroom, in the office and the work shop, in the crowded street and open field he may be discovered by those who can appreciate what heorism really is. Whoever has a high and worthy purpose at heart, whether of truth or duty or love, and also has the strength and courage to work, to sacrifice and to suffer, if need be, for its sake, is wrothy of the name.

One quietly denies himself pleasure or comfort or ease for the aged parent or the sick child. Another gives up cherished plans because they would interfere with the claims of a dependent family. One faces the displeasure of friends and society sooner than forsake his principles; another employs all his power in defense of the weak and against the oppressor. Our hero must be strong and brave, but he must also be magnanimous and unselfish, not counting the cost, in his great desire to further his noble purpose.

Such men and women are always among us, but in the retirement of private life they are inevitably known but to a few. Those few, however, should esteem it their privilege and duty to honor such true heroism, and to extend its influence. Especially should the young be taught to recognize and revere it. It should be an important part of the education of every child to form within him a true and worthyconception of heroism, and to nable him to recognize it wherever it exists.

oToo often his only idea of it is found in the sensational romance, or in the examples around him of men who, for praise or glory or gain, will do daring deeds and manifest a physical bravery often at a fearful cost to their fellowmen. Let us give him a truer ideal and afford him an example.—Philadelphia Ledger.

NO EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS.

Grover Cleveland is confronted by a condition of extreme difficulty. If he calls an extra session of Congress, that body would probably do what Grover said it was elected for—viz: pass a Tariff bill with enough Free-Trade in it to close a good many of our factories. The closing of our factories is also just what the English and other foreign manufacturing and commercial interests have been putting up this money for, as they wish to send us what our factories are making, and Mr. Cleveland apparently thinks that our workpeople are getting too high wages—wages that are said to be higher than the average receipts of professional men in Europe. But closing our factories would in a few years develop such widespread lack of employment that the consequent dissatisfaction would relegate those Reformers who wish to bless our worknigmen with low wages to political obscurity.

On the other hand, if no extra session is called, if Congress is not convened until November, the enactment of any bill to diminish American industrv, that, in the words of Beecher, shall make "English furnaces work all night and English operatives work double turn," making goods for the American market, the enactment of such a bill can be put off until June or July of next year. or so late that it will not affect the next Congressional election adversely. For any sensible reduction of duty would result in dumping a very large amount of merchandise on our market at "slaughter-block" prices. At the same time no general reduction of wages would be immediately made.

But if no reduction of duty becomes operative until the summer of 1894, we will have had four years of Protection and Reciprocity under the McKinley bill, and during those four years every American interest will be strengthened and American production accelerated. The effect of this "unnatural stimulus" to American industries, as shown in the Iron trade, for instance, was that from 1888 to 1892 the British production of Iron *decreased* by about 20 per cent., and the price *increased* by almost 5 per cent., while in this country we *increased* our production by 41 per cent., and decreased the price by 16 per cent. If these rates continue in both countries until the end of 1894 we will be making over eleven millions tons of iron and England less than six million tons. Pig iron made in the Cleveland district of England will be very near $10 per ton and Southern iron of the same quality about $8.

This is a terrible prospect for those men whose servile and abject spirit is never satisfied unless they can refer to some country as superior to their own. But it seems to have been determined to have no extra session and run the risk of our continued industrial development.

WOMEN AT THE POLLS.

Thirty-two states have now granted women some form or extent of political suffrage. Some states have permitted them to vote only for school board officials; others have given them more liberal privilege. Kansas has endowed them with the greatest political powers, and the registration just closed for the municipal elections in that state, shows that in some cities the women are not only an important factor but may hold the balance of power. For instance the registration in Kansas City shows 2,482 women; in Leavenworth, 3,245; Emporia, 833; Fort Scott, 1,385; Lawrence, 1,000; Topeka, 4,000; Atchison, 330; Wichita, 2,464. If these women all vote, it is evident that they will upset many a well-laid scheme; but only a portion go to the polls, their influence on results will be more doubtful, and it may be said that on the general exercise of their privilege, hinges more than the election or defeat of candidates. The friends of woman suffrage all over the country are watching the women of Kansas who have placed their names on the registration lists. Advocates everywhere have been opposed by the assertion that women will not vote if given the right to. This objection can in a measure be answered emphattcally by the women of Kansas. How they will answer it will be determined on April 4, when they go to the poll or remain away, as they themselves decide. If they go they give woman suffrage a great impetus; if they remain at home they strike the movement a blow which will be seriously felt all over thd land.

For every need, whatever it be,
This truth you well should scan,
There is one unfailing remedy,
Advertise in the REPUBLICAN.

HOW ONE FARMER GOT RICH.

A correspondent of The Rural New Yorker had a talk with that rarest of men—the individual who got rich by farming. He told the secret of it in the beginning. "The way we accumulated our little pile was simply by spending less than we made." That is plain enough, an open mystery. Then the farmer continued, "It is extravagance and bad management that is the matter with the farmers—extravagance and bad management."

He told of his own good management. Part of it was to give all his live stock the best food, stabling and care, so it would come out fat and profitable. The other part was to skimp on the human live stock in the household.

We never bought anything we could get along without. When we thought we needed an article we always considered well to see if we couldn't substitute something we already had before buying it. When we did buy anything we took good care of it and made it last two or three times as long as most people do. We found that we could get along very well without tea and coffee by using milk instead, either hot or cold, just as best suited us at the time. That was quite a saving. We sold our eggs, chickens and surplus fruits and vegetables to one groceryman, of whom we bought our groceries, and at the annual settlement he invariably paid us over $100 in cash.

When we loaned our first $500 out at 10 per cent and it brought us $50 at the end of the year we thought it was like finding money. We soon had another $500 drawing interest, and then another, and in a few years we were receiving more in interest than we made off the farm. Then we eased up and worked only to make a living off the land. When our pile reached $10,000 which it did in what seems to me a remarkably short time after we made our first loan, we sold the farm for a good price, moved into town and have been taking it easy ever since.

There is a sort of Poor Richard ring about the above that is refreshing. The old man goes on to say that anything but oak bottomed rocking chairs and rag carpets on the farm is wicked extravagance. But before deciding whether this is the wisest way for a farmer to live one would like to know what became of the human live stock on that farm, how it liked the skim milk and bacon diet, while the eggs, butter and chickens were sold off to swell the old man's pile of real estate mortgages. It is true that the way to get rich is to spend less than one makes. Economy is all well enough, but there is a line where economy ends and degrading skimping begins. "Whisky and tobacco and loafing around town have stolen many a man's farm from him," as the old fellow says. But it would be better even to be not quite so rich and give the farm children a good education and turn a few sunbeams of joy and beauty into their lives.

HASTINGS FOR GOVERNOR.

Saturday's Philadelphia *Press* has the following to say concerning the next Governor of Pennsylvania:

The presence in the city this week of both General Hastings and Congressman Stone, together with some newspaper talk about Mayor Stuart, has considerably enlivened the inside talk about the next Republican nomination for Governor. It can be stated on the most direct authority that Mayor Stuart is not a candidate for Governor, has not been at any time, and does not intend to be. He has never hesitated among his friends to declare his decided friendliness for General Hastings, and his conviction that the party sentiment is overwhelmingly for Hastings' nomination. This feeling is also shared by the Republican city leaders generally. While all regard it as entirely too early for a discussion of the matter, they do not hesitate to give their views when asked. David Martin is one of Hastings' most enthusiastic supporters, and has no reserve about putting himself on record to that effect. Others like Senator Penrose, ex-Speaker Boyer, Senator Porter, and the most of those who are influential in the politics of the city, are no less earnest advocates of Hastings' nomination. This is regarded as a natural response to the party sentiment, and it is now very certain that Hastings will have a practically united delegation from Philadelphia.

—The highest point of "The MacKaye Spectatorium" of Chicago, will be the immense dome or tower. Up there at a height of 250 feet from terra firma one has laid before his eyes, in panoramic beauty, a glorious sight of the World's Fair grounds. One hundred and fifty feet below are the immense roof gardens and restaurants. To enable people to reach these altitudes, without inconvience and with safety and celerity, The Columbian Celebration Company has contracted with The Standard Elevator Company to supply fifteen immense elevators, swift in motion, safe in action and with a carrying capacity of 10,000 persons each hour. This will be the largest elevator exhibit at the Fair and will of itself be a sight of more than passing moment.

A GREAT NAVY.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy Tracy, at a dinner given in his honor in Brooklyn, made the announcement that the United States is the fifth naval power in the world, being ranked only by England, France, Russia and Italy, and outranking all other countries, including Germany. In the course of his most interesting speech Mr Tracy said;

"The great progress we have made has been achieved not so much by the number of ships we have built, as by their greater power and efficiency. Ship for ship, there is nothing in the world that is superior to the ships of recent American design and construction. It is not only in the type and construction of ships that progress is to be noted, but in certain auxiliaries that go to make up a naval force."

While we have slowly forged ahead of several nations in a few things connected with the navy, yet we can beat the world in others, as Mr. Tracy explains:

"But the greatest progress made in any one direction has undoubtedly been in the production of armor. For twenty years it has been a conceded fact that the gun could beat the armor, but we have reversed this and have succeeded in producing an armor plate that can beat the gun. The nickel steel armor plate Harveyized cannot be pierced. Every projectile fired against it has been crushed into small pieces. You may break it. but no projectile can get through it. The production of this armor has made the armor now on all English ships so inferior as to be practically worthless.

"The nickel-steel Harveyized armor is an American production, which every naval power in Europe is now preparing to adopt. The production of this armor is undoubtedly the most important event connected with my administration, and for which it will be the longest remembered.

"In 1882 modern shipbuilding was an unknown art in America. To-day the United States is in the very front rank in every branch of the business, whether it is the designs of the hulls, the power and efficiency of the engines, or in armor, guns, torpedoes or project les.

"Ten years ago there was hardly a shipyard in the country willing to undertake the construction of a modern man of war. To-day we have the most magnificent shipyards to be found anywhere. Cramp & Sons, of Philadelphia, have at the present time in men of war and merchant vessels combined over $30,000,000 of work in hand. There is no other shipyard in the world that has one-quarter of that amount.'

And who shall have the glory of this most magnificent rejuvenation of our navy? Thirty years ago, at the inception of the Civil War, it had been weakened and crippled and robbed by men who subsequently fled and entered the service of the Confederacy. For years and years, despite efforts to build it up, it seemed to grow but slowly, until finally under wise Republican government it took on a new impetus, and to-day ranks fifth, while our ship-building interests are not surpassed by those of England. The United States have a right to feel proud over the latest achievement, and we no longer feel humiliated when reference is made to the navy. The waters are full of fighters bearing the United States flag.

WANTS A SHARE IN ECONOMY.

A West Virginia Farmer's Claim to the Society's Possessions.

PITTSBURG, March 28.—Christian Schwarts, an old farmer from Charleston, W. Va., where he has lived for fifty years, has arrived in this city to begin a legal fight for part of the Economite wealth. He is a former member of the society and has papers which he claims show his right to a large share of the possessions of the society. He is about 70 years old.

Schwartz says he was a personal friend of Father Henrici, and is bitterly opposed to Duss. His father, Henry Schwartz, and his mother joined the society shortly after its organization and were practically original members.

Christian was the youngest of four children, was educated at Economy, but left to seek his fortune at the age of 25. His father's wealth and that of the Leichts gave the society its successful start. The reason for pushing the claim now is that "an intruder" has charge of affairs.

—It is expected that the Loveland Axe works lately destroyed at Lamar will be rebuilt and completed ready for operation by the first of June. The site for the new structure has been staked out and order for the lumber given.

A TRAGEDY;

—OR—

THE STORY OF THE CHAIN PIER.

"'What shall I do if it cries?' I asked the kind landlady. 'You can prevent it from crying,' she said; 'give it some cordial.' 'What is cordial?' I asked, and she told me. 'Will it hurt the little one?' I asked again, and she laughed.

"'No,' she replied, 'certainly not. Half the mothers in London give it to their children. It sends them into a sound sleep, and they wake up none the worse for it. If you give the baby just a little, it will sleep all the way to Brighton and you will have no trouble.' I must say this much for myself, that I knew nothing whatever of children, that is, of such little children. I had never been where there was a baby so little as my own.

"I bought the cordial, and just before I started gave the baby some. I thought that I was very careful; I meant to be so. I would not for the whole world have given my baby one-half drop too much.

"It soon slept a calm, placid sleep, and I noticed that the little face grew paler. 'Your baby is dying,' said a woman, who was traveling in the third-class carriage with me. 'It is dying, I am sure.' I laughed and cried; it was so utterly impossible I thought; it was well and smiling only one hour ago. I never remembered the cordial. Afterwards, when I came to make inquiries, I found I had given her too much. I need not linger on details.

"You see that if my little one died by my fault, it was most unconscious on my part; it was most innocently, most ignorantly done. I make no excuse. I tell you the plain truth as it stands. I caused my baby's death, but it was most innocently done; I would have given my own life to have brought hers back. You, my judge, can you imagine any fate more terrible than standing quite alone on the Brighton platform with a dead child in my arms?

"I had very little money. I knew no soul in the place. I had no more idea what to do with a dead child than a baby would have had. 'I call it dead,' she continued, 'for I believe it to have been dead,' no matter what any doctor says. It was cold,—oh, my Heaven, how cold!—lifeless; no breath passed the little lips! the eyes were closed,—the pretty hands stiff. *I believed it dead.* I wandered down to the beach, and sat down on the stones.

"What was I to do with this sweet, cold body? I cried until I was almost blind; in the whole wide world there was no one so utterly desolate and wretched. I cried aloud to Heaven to help me—where should I bury my little child? I cannot tell how the idea first occurred to me, the waves came in with a soft murmuring melody, a sweet silvery hush, and I thought the deep, green sea would make a grave for my little one. It was mad and wicked I know now; I can see how horrible it was; it did not seem to be so then. I only thought of the sea then as my best friend, the place where I was to hide the beloved little body, the clear, green grave where she was to sleep until the Judgment Day. I waited until—it is a horrible thing to tell you! but I fell asleep—fast asleep, and of all the horrors in my story, the worst part is that, sitting by the sea, fast asleep myself, with my little dead babe on my knee.

"When I woke the tide was coming in full and soft, with swift-running waves, the sun had set, and a thick, soft gloom had fallen over everything, and then I knew the time had come for what I wanted to do."

CHAPTER XII. AND LAST.

"I went on the Chain Pier. I had kissed the little face for the last time; I had wrapped the pretty white body in the black-and-grey shawl. I said all the prayers I could remember as I walked along the pier; it was the most solemn of burial services to me.

"I went to the side of the pier—I cannot understand how it was that I did not see you—I stood there some few minutes, and then I took the little bundle; I raised it gently, and let it fall into the sea. But my baby was dead—I swear to that. Oh, Heaven! if I dared—if I dared fling myself in the same green, briny waves!

"I was mad with anguish. I went back to my lodging; the landlady asked me if I had left the baby in Brighton, and I answered 'Yes.' I do not know how the days went on—I could not tell you; I was never myself, nor do I remember much until some weeks afterwards, I went home to my grandmother, who died soon after I reached her. I need not tell you that afterwards I met Lance, and learned to love him with all my heart.

"Do not tell him; promise me, I beseech you, for mercy's sake do not tell him!"

"What you have told me," I said, "certainly gives a different aspect to the whole affair. I will make no promise—I will think it over. I must have time to decide what is best."

"You will spare me," she went on. "You see I do no one any harm, wrong, or injury. If I hurt another, then you might deprive me of my husband and my home; as it is, Lance loves me and I love him. You will not tell him?"

"I will think about it," I replied.

"But I cannot live in such suspense," she cried. "If you will tell him, tell him this day, this hour."

"He might forgive you," I said.

"No, he would not be angry, he would not reproach me, but he would never look upon my face again."

"Would it not be better for you to tell him yourself?" I suggested.

"Oh, no," she cried, with a shudder. "No, I shall never tell him."

"I do not say that I shall," I said. "Give me a few days—only a few days—and I will decide in my mind all about it."

Then we saw Lance in the distance.

"There is my husband," she said. "Do I look very ill, Mr. Ford?"

"You do, indeed; you look ghastly," I replied.

"I will go and meet him," she said.

The exercise and the fresh air brought some color to her face before they met. Still he cried out that I had not taken care of her; that she was over-tired.

"That is it," she replied. "I have been over-tired all day; I think my head aches; I have had a strange sensation of dizziness in it. I am tired,—oh, Lance, I am tired!"

"I shall not leave you again," said Lance to her, and I fancied he was not quite pleased with me, and thought I had neglected her. We all three went home together. Mrs. Fleming did not say much, but she kept up better than I thought she could have done. I heard her that same evening express a wish to be driven to Vale Royal on the day following; a young girl whom she had been instrumental in saving from ruin, had been taken suddenly ill and wanted to see her.

"My darling," Lance said, "you do not seem to me strong enough. Let me persuade you to rest to-morrow."

"I should like to see Rose Winter again before—before I—" then she stopped abruptly, and her face grew crimson.

"Before you—what, Frances?" asked her husband, with a smile.

"I mean," she said, "that I should like to see Rose before she grows worse."

"I think you ought to rest, but you shall do as you like, Frances; you always do. I will drive you over myself."

I saw them start on the following morning, and then I tried to think over in solitude what it would be best to do. Her story certainly altered facts very considerably. She was not a murderess, as I had believed her to be. If the death of the little hapless child was attributable to an overdose of the cordial, she had certainly not given it purposely. Could I judge her?

Yet, an honest, loyal man like Lance ought not to be so cruelly deceived. I felt sure myself that if she spoke to him—if she told him her story with the same pathos with which she had told it to me, he would forgive her—he must forgive her. I could not reconcile it with my conscience to keep silence, I could not, and I believed that the truth might be told with safety. So, after long thinking and deliberation, I came to the conclusion that Lance must know, and that she must tell him herself.

It was in the middle of a bright sunshiny afternoon when they returned. When Lance brought his wife into the drawing-room he seemed very anxious over her.

"Frances does not seem well," he said to me. "Ring the bell, John, and order some hot tea; she is as cold as death."

Her eyes met mine, and in them I read the question—"What are you going to do?" I was struck by her dreadful pallor.

"Is your head bad again to-day," I asked.

"Yes, it aches very much," she replied.

The hot tea came, and it seemed to revive her; but after a few minutes the dreadful shivering came over her again. She stood up.

"Lance," she said, "I will go to my room, and you must lead me, my head aches so that I am blind."

She left her pretty drawing-room never to re-enter it. The next day at noon Lance came to me with a sad face.

"John, my wife is very ill, and I have just heard bad news."

"What is it, Lance?" I asked

"Why, that the girl she went yesterday to see, Rose Winter, is ill with the most malignant type of small pox.

I looked at him in horror.

"Do you think," I gasped, "that the—that Mrs. Fleming has caught it?"

"I am quite sure," he replied. "I have just sent for the doctor, and have telegraphed to the hospital for two nurses. And my old friend," he added, "I am afraid it is going to be a bad case."

It was a bad case. I never left him while the suspense lasted; but it was soon over. She suffered intensely, for the disease was of the most virulent type. It was soon over. Lance came to me one afternoon and I read the verdict in his face.

"She will die," he said, hoarsely. "They cannot save her," and the day after that he came to me again with wistful eyes.

"John," he said, slowly, "my wife Frances is dying, and she wants to see you. Will you see her?"

"Most certainly," I replied.

She smiled when she saw me, and beckoned me to her. Ah, poor soul! her judgment had indeed been taken from me. She whispered to me:

"Promise me that you will never tell him. I am dying! he need never know now. Will you promise me?"

I promised, and she died! I have kept my word—Lance Fleming knows nothing of what I have told you.

Only Heaven knows how far she sinned or was sinned against. I never see the sunset, or hear the waves come rolling in, without thinking of the tragedy on the pier.

THE END.

DISENCHANTED.

A charming domestic picture—the dining-room brilliantly lighted, and the silver and crystal, the gold-band china, and the snowy napkins, the white table-cloth and the dainty little feast spread thereon, the cheery fire in the grate, the crimson carpet, the flowing drapery, pictures and flowers.

And pretty little Mrs. Norton sitting behind the urn, as fair and lovely a two-year matron as ever smiled over a table at her lord and master.

He was a fine-looking fellow too, that husband of hers, and it was very evident that there was no lack of warm affection between them, for all the subject of conversation was one of very decided opinion, at least upon Mrs. Norton's part.

Just now, she sugared and creamed Mr. Norton's second cup of coffee, and handed it toward him, with a little indignant remark.—

"But it's too bad, Frank, and I believe you think so as much as I do."

And she looked suspiciously as if there were tears in her pretty eyes.

"Indeed, I think it is just as bad as it can be—bad enough for us, but a thousand times worse for uncle Tom."

"It is ridiculous! The idea of him falling in love at this time of life; but more than ridiculous in falling in love with such a creature, as Aura Vane!

Frank laughed at Lottie's emphatic remarks.

"We musn't forget that of course the old gentleman has a perfect right to do as he pleases with his own, dear. His being sixty years old does not preclude him from even marrying Miss Vane, if he chooses to.

Lottie looked very earnest indeed, as she answered—

"I know all that; but *why* can't uncle Tom see her as she is, as everybody else sees her? She's forty, if she's a day.

"A very suitable age, you must admit, for him, Lottie."

"Frank Norton! How can you, when you know just as well as I do that it is only uncle Tom's money she is after? And to think he promised to leave it all to baby if we'd name him after him, and I wanted the darling called Roland so badly, instead of 'Tommy!' Oh, Frank, you never will know what a sacrifice I made! And I'll change baby's name—yes, I will—if uncle Tom marries that horrid old thing, who never had a beau nor an offer before in her life! How ever she contrived to entrap him, I'd like to know."

Two bright little red spots were flaming in her cheeks, and despite the passionate bitterness of her protest, Mr. Norton realized there was a great deal of righteous truth in it, and he was looking grave and thoughtful, just as the front door was opened, and in a minute or two uncle Tom himself came in.

"I am sorry to have been so late for dinner, my dear," he said, briskly, with a smile toward Lottie; "but I have been driving in the park with Miss Vane, and really it was dusk before I knew it."

Somehow Mrs. Norton glanced at her husband as she turned the urn, just in time to catch the quick glance of cautionary warning he sent her.

"Are you personally acquainted with Miss Vane, my dear?" he said, presently, after dilating upon the beauty of the park in its late autumn dress.

"Not at all intimately, uncle Tom. When I was a little girl she was a grown-up woman, and of course I never had occasion to associate with her. As a child, I never fancied her, however."

He laid his knife down in the act of slicing off a delicious piece of brown meat.

"You mean to insinuate that Aura is as old as—all that?"

Then Frank took up the cudgels in his quiet, udimpassioned way.

"I don't think my wife would 'insinuate' anything, uncle Tom. She simply knows it to be a fact, as I do, and anyone else who cares to think at all about it, that Miss Vane is past forty years old. But, then, of course, no one ever troubles one's self about it."

"Past forty! Frank, I always thought you had uncommon good sense, and judgment, and perception, but—past forty! But perhaps you don't happen to know how delicate and lovely her complexion is—how soft and luxuriant her hair is—how girlish and charming, yet dignified, is her manner!"

He spoke as if in great triumph.

"That goes for nothing, uncle Tom," Lottie said, more mildly than Frank had expect of her. "Complexion and hair can both be bought nowadays."

"I am perfectly aware of that fact, my dear, although I must admit I had not thought you capable of such—such—Well, the less said the better, perhaps. But I assure you I have satisfied myself that Aura is one of those rarely-preserved women who at thirty—for I have it from her own lips that her last birthday was her thirtieth—are more charming and mature, and every way suitable to a discerning man's taste, than when young and girlish."

And he looked straightly, defiantly in Lottie's eyes.

"Oh, well," she retorted, stubbornly, "you'll find out some day!"

"Yes," he answered, "I expect to find out that the woman who will honor me by being my wife is just what I have said she is in all respects. Frank, don't you want tickets for the opera to-night? I've a couple to spare, if you want to take Lottie to hear Patti. Miss Vane and I are going."

Of course, Frank accepted the tickets; and after dinner, when Lottie went up to the nursery with him for their usual half-hour of baby-worship, she declared she would never call him by his odious name again.

"He shall be mamma's darling Roland now," she said, holding him in her arms, and showering kisses on his sweet, laughing face, and bonny dark eyes.

Frank laughed.

"You'd better wait a little longer, Lottie. Thirty thousand pounds is worth being called a worse name than Tom. Perhaps the old man's disenchantment will come even yet."

"It's disgusting," she said.

And then she said good night to her year-old boy, with dozens of kisses and hugs, and gave him back to his nurse.

"I want you to go on an errand, please, Frank," she said, suddenly, as they went into their own room, "up to Blandford's, for an invisible net and hairpins. Will you, Frank?"

"An invisible net! What on earth is that? Can't you see it? How shall I know when I've got it? I'll inquire."

She gave him a little push towards the door.

"Never mind, Mr. Impudence. You simply ask for what I tell you, pay what they charge, and bring it home to me."

So goodnatured Frank put on his hat and started off to Blandford's, the famous hairdresser's, where he was to buy the "invisible" net, to meet uncle Tom on the doorstep, impatiently waiting for the carriage that was to take him to his beloved.

"There's plenty of time," Frank said, as he stopped a minute. "Get your cane, uncle Tom, and walk up to Blandford's with me."

Uncle Tom looked at his watch.

"Well, I will. I shouldn't like to keep Aura waiting, though."

"There's no need to," Frank answered.

And they started off, every bit of Frank's determination and tact kept continuously on the alert to prevent the old gentleman from discussing Miss Vane.

However, by violent effort, he succeeded, by talking about the Premier's illness and the Irish Bill, till they reached Blandford's, where an obliging shopman gave them seats, and begged them to wait only one moment, as they were so busy just then.

And Frank and uncle Tom sat down and waited, close by them being a tall Venetian screen, which neither particularly noticed, until, in a low, yet clearly distinct voice, they heard a sentence or so that startled them.

"How will that do, Miss Vane? I have applied nearly an entire bottle of the enamel; but—pardon me—the hollows and wrinkles are so deep that it is almost impossible to obliterate them."

"It will have to do, I suppose. Fortunately all my new costumes have longer sleeves than the old ones. Now if you will make haste with my hair. I shall wear the 'Perfection' to-night, I think; and, oh, please remember the touch of pencil on my eyebrows. They are getting so horribly thin and pale lately."

Beyond doubt of mortal comprehension it was Aura Vane's voice, and Frank actually pitied the look that was on the old gentleman's face.

And then—no one in all the world ever knew how such an unheard-of, awkward catastrophe happened, except uncle Tom, whose foot re[illegible] and touched the door—the door in the screen flew open, and revealed to both gentlemen the startling sight of a woman with a head almost as bare of hair as a pumpkin—only the merest wisp of gray hair, twirled in a little pig-tail on the crown—and on the dressing-table beside her a head of soft, rippling tresses, and a bottle of belladonna, and a pot of enamel, and various sponges and brushes, and other paraphernalia.

There was a shriek of horror from the bald-foreheaded lady, a series of "Oh-o-o-o-h's!" and then—it all seemed in less than a minute—the attendant threw a shawl over Miss Vane's pate. Uncle Tom gave a groan of utter horror as he got up and took Frank's arm.

"I am going home," he said tersely. "I don't want any opera to-night. I've seen enough. Great heavens! what an escape! For all these mercies I am more than thankful. To think—to think I was so near marrying—*that* ——"

I think the story is told. Miss Aura Vane did not secure her rich husband. There are lots of fellows, old and young, who are daily being deceived by even worse made-up women than she—only, sometimes, away down under all the vain little artificialities, there is often a true, loving heart.

But even worse than this is the fate of a woman who finds that her ideal man is only a bundle of tailor's clothes and dentist's skill, and wig-maker's art.

Don't you believe it? Or that there are men who put their hair in papers, and wear gloves at night, and then call themselves "lords of creation!"

Ahem!

Well, the baby's name was not exactly changed, but Lottie inserted "Roland" for his middle name, and as once in a while they call him, in jest, of course, "T. Roland," I shouldn't wonder if, after all, the little fellow has his pretty name and the fortune, too.

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A STORY OF

TWO CHRISTMAS DAYS.

CHAPTER I.

Heap on the wood! the wind is shrill,
But let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our Christmas merry still.

"Kate, do you believe that Roland really loves you?"

The girl thus addressed flushed rosy red, then she replied with a shade of annoyance:

"How can I tell whether he loves me or not; he has never breathed a word of love to me."

"Perhaps not, although he has looked whole volumes of devotion; but looks are even more deceptive than words. Shall you accept him if he proposes to you?"

"I will tell you, Grace, when he has proposed," was Kate's dignified reply; "and in the meantime you had better finish dressing. I am nearly ready to receive our guests. How do I look?"

And Kate Lilburne, as she asked this question, glanced with complacency upon the white satin gown that hung so gracefully upon her.

"Oh, you always look well," was the ungracious reply; "and no wonder, when you have all your mother's jewels to wear. Those pearls alone are worth a fortune."

And she pointed with a mixture of anger and envy at the costly ornaments on her sister's neck and arms.

"You know you are always welcome to wear any of my jewelry," said Kate gently; "can I lend you anything now?"

"No, thank you," replied her half-sister sharply; "I don't choose to dress in borrowed finery—plain gold ornaments are good enough for me. I suppose it never occurred to you that Roland Ayre is much more in love with your fortune than he is with you."

"Certainly not; I should be ashamed of myself to think so meanly of him."

"It's true, whether you believe it or not," said Grace spitefully; "he loves another woman, but she is poor, and if he asks you to marry him, it will be because you are rich. Knowing this, I should think you will never accept him."

"My dear Grace," said Kate lightly, "don't trouble yourself about Roland, nor about me; he is sufficiently wealthy to be able to choose a wife without considering her fortune, and I give him credit for possessing too much good sense, and far too much regard for his own happiness, to believe he would marry a woman whom he does not love. And now I will talk no more about him, for it is not maidenly for you and me to be discussing a man's intentions when he has not proposed to either of us."

But Grace was not to be put off in this manner. She had overheard a conversation between her father and Roland Ayre the previous day, and had gathered from the words that fell upon her ears that Roland had asked for and obtained her father's consent to propose to Kate.

"Stop a minute," exclaimed Grace, planting herself in the way to the door; "will you promise me that if Roland proposes to you to-night you will not accept him?"

"I will not discuss the question," was the answer.

Then, seeing that her sister barred her way, she suddenly drew up her slight form with queenly dignity, and said:

"Don't forget yourself, Grace, and don't make me angry. This is not the way in which we should spend Christmas Day. Let me pass."

Grace looked for a moment at her lovely sister, and a sullen scowl came over her own pretty face, but she uttered no word of justification, and turning, sullenly left the room.

No one could have suspected the demon of rage and jealousy that lurked in her breast when some time later she came down to join her father and sister and the guests who had arrived.

For Grace looked so sweet, and innocent, and childlike, that people who did not know her well could very easily believe that she was somewhat oppressed and neglected by her half-sister and her father, with the latter of whom she was evidently no favorite.

A very handsome man is Mr. Lilburne, of Silverton, though he is old to have two daughters so young and so fair as Kate and Grace.

There had been some romance about his early life, and he was quite a middle-aged man when he married Kate's mother, a wealthy heiress, whom he had loved from his youth.

His happiness, however, was of short duration. He had scarcely been married a year when his wife presented him with a daughter; then closed her eyes in the long endless sleep that knows no waking.

The motherless infant was left to be nursed by the wife of the head gardener, who had just lost her own baby, and Mr. Lilburne went abroad and tried to forget his grief and his short-lived happiness.

He succeeded so well in his efforts that when his wife had been dead little more than a year he married a pretty girl young enough to be his own daughter, and brought her home to Silverton.

But the girl-bride soon wearied of her old husband and of her magnificent surroundings. The quiet life she led with her stately husband soon became intolerable to her, and this feeling was augmented by his too evident disappointment at the sex of her infant, who, like the child of his first wife, was a girl.

She filled the house with guests of whom he disapproved, and finally she eloped with a young officer, leaving her child behind.

The indignant husband did not attempt to follow his faithless wife; he simply ignored her existence, and he took no notice of her letters when she wrote long afterwards professing repentance and asking forgiveness.

She is dead now, but the outraged husband often remembers her when he looks on the face of his youngest daughter, and this may be none of the causes why Grace is not his favorite child.

But the party of nearly forty guests have seated themselves at the long dining-table in the banqueting-hall, and the servants are bringing in huge joints of beef, in addition to geese and turkeys, hares and fowls, as though they were intent upon feeding a hungry army.

"I always admire this fine hall," said Roland Ayre to Grace Lilburne, who sat by his side, she having managed that he should take her in to dinner. "I almost wonder your father does not use it more often than he does."

"Yes," assented the girl, "it is a delightful place for a large party such as we have to-day, or for a dance, but you have no idea how desolate papa and Kate and I feel if we happen to dine here by ourselves. We tried it once or twice, but it gave us the horrors, so we went back to our ordinary dining-room, and only use the hall two or three times a year. Do you admire my ancestress who is looking down from the wall there upon us, Mr. Ayre?"

"Yes, she is very like your sister; I have remarked the strong resemblance before to-day."

His eyes, as he said this, wandered to the end of the table where Kate sat, and they lingered so long and so lovingly upon her that he did not observe the flash of anger that gleamed out of Grace Lilburne's blue eyes, nor did he see the savage way in which she bit her lips with mortification.

An attentive servant looking after his wants soon recalled him to the desirability of doing justice to the Christmas cheer, and he found very little time to notice jealously how attentive Algernon Colebrook was to the fair hostess.

Even a Christmas dinner must have an end, though the viands be as plentiful and the delicacies as numerous as on this occasion, and soon after the dessert had made its appearance the ladies retired to the spacious drawing-room, where the gentlemen soon joined them.

"We are going to dance in the great hall," Kate explained to Roland Ayre, when for the first time that evening he managed to secure a seat by her side; "it makes a splendid ball-room when the tables and rugs are cleared away."

"Yes, so I should think. You have not forgotten your promise to give me the first dance?

"Oh no," and she blushed with conscious gratification as, despite her sister's remarks, she felt sure that Mr. Ayre loved her.

A band had been engaged for the occasion, and soon the host followed by his guests trooped to the hall where he led off the ball with the most distinguished lady present, while Roland and Kate immediately followed.

Grace, who was likewise dancing, watched her sister jealously, and she saw how, after a time, Roland led Kate into a recess half screened from the rest of the hall by flowers, and she scarcely needed to listen to them to learn what the ardent lover was saying.

To her secret satisfaction, however, the lovers were interrupted before half-a-dozen words could pass between them, for Algernon Colebrook, who had engaged Kate for the second dance, now came up to claim her hand.

When her sister had taken the arm of the baronet, Grace joined Roland, and began to talk with him.

But he did not ask her to dance, and he paid very little heed to what she said, for his eyes were following Kate and her partner through the mazes of the dance.

"Kate and Mr. Colebrook seem very well matched, don't they?" observed Grace, following the direction of his gaze.

"They dance very well together, if that is what you mean," he replied curtly.

And then he turned to address a couple of ladies who had just drifted into this corner of the room.

"He is infatuated with her, but I believe I could make him love me if she were out of the way," thought Grace darkly; "she has always been the first in everything—has always stood between me and what I most desired.

"She has robbed me of my father's love, and all the servants in the house would risk their lives for her, while they would not imperil a finger to help me; and now she has stolen the love of Roland Ayre, whom I love better than life, and whom I had resolved to marry. Oh, if I could but get rid of her once and all, how different life would be—what a brilliant future of success and happiness would then lie before me!"

With these evils thoughts in her mind Grace left the hall, and wandered about listening to the sounds of mirth and revelry, but there was no responsive echo in her heart.

Dark vengeful thoughts filled her breast, and as she listened to the shrill wind as it howled round the mansion, and putting her face close to the window, saw the large white flakes of snow that were beginning to fall, she shivered and wondered why the world was full of contrasts, and why her sister's lot should be so bright and happy, while, to her distorted imagination, her own was so dark and cheerless.

That the fault lay in herself never for a moment occurred to her, and when she complained of the devotion of the servants to Kate, she conveniently chose to forget that her sister never spared her purse nor her own comfort when any of the servants were sick or in any kind of trouble.

Kate's good deeds were done silently whenever it was possible, and their number was too great to be counted; but Grace had never been known to sacrifice her own convenience for the welfare of any living creature.

But the evil spirits that always strive to make humanity their prey have full possession of the baron's youngest child to-night, and as she wanders away from her father's guests through this most ancient part of the castle, a plot, as diabolical in its wickedness as it is cruel in its conception, frames itself in her mind, and she prepares for its execution.

[Continued next week.]

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Stops Rheumatic Pains and Inflammation. Cures Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains, Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Cholera Morbus, Chilblains, Chaps, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Muscles or Strains. Inhale for Nervous Headache. Ill'st'd Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

25 CTS 25 CTS

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW.

NEW YORK, March 25, 1893.

In the Wall St. markets, there has been through the last week, a distinct tendency towards recovery of tone and strength. Reaction and compensations have naturally done their work, and the result appears in an important recovery of confidence. The large outflow of currency to the West and other points which came so suddenly and unexpectedly has as suddenly abated, and the indications now are that, so soon as we have turned the 1st of April, money will flow back to this centre in considerable volume. Borrowers therefore feel assured that, so far as concerns the local money market, it is now only a matter of bridging over for the next two weeks; which is an assurance worth much as a contribution towards confidence.

There is a drawback to this encouragement, however, in the fact that a fall in the local rates for loans might restrict the present disposition to temporarily employ foreign funds here, which might cause a revival of the exports of gold. That liability is a real one and no good purpose can be served by ignoring it. No doubt the late decrease in the exports of specie has been largely due to our temporary borrowings of foreign capital; and to that extent the stoppage of gold shipments has been a postponement rather than a cessation of the movement. Besides, we are now entering a four month's period during which, in normal times, we usually ship several millions of gold per month; and, in respect to that prospect, the only question is whether there are influences likely to vary these remittances from the nsual average amount.

In respect to that question, there are certain facts that deserve special consideration. In the first place, during January and February, the export of our leading exportable products was hindered in an extraordinary degree by speculative withholding of those articles from the market. In the next place, this swelled our shipments of gold for those two months to possibly the extent of $20,000,000 over what they would have been had the exports of produce taken their usual course. And, in the next place, the country is now flooded and the money market oppressed with an altogether extraordinary surplus of products awaiting export, and which, it would seem, *must* now begin to go out in large volume. The comparative magnitude of this surplus is shown by the fact that the visible supply of wheat is now 38,000,000 bushels greater than that of a year ago (following the extraordinary crop of 1891), and of corn 3,500,000 bushels greater; while the market value of the home visible supply of cotton is about $5,000,000 above that of a year ago. notwithstanding its smaller quantity. The difference in value of the visible supply of these three articles combined, compared with a year, is fully equal to the normal average net export of gold from this time to June 1st. This is a fact that demands much credit in considering the probable movement of gold during the Spring months.

The most important offset against this substantial factor is the fact that Austria has completed her loan for the reconstruction of her currency system, and that the procurement of gold for that purpose will take effect immediately. The balance now remaining to be turned over by the Rothschilds to the Austrian Government on account of this operation is about $15,000,000. Under ordinary circumstances, the Rothschilds would probably have sought to get this requirement sum of gold from the United States, as some $12,000,000 was taken from us in January last for the like purpose. But it is at least supposable that a banking house with such important direct or indirect interests in this country would not wantonly trifle with the sensitive state of financial affairs now prevailing here. but would look to unusual stocks elsewhere, and especially to the Bank of France, whose present gold holdings are $55,000,000 above the stock of a year ago, and could therefore satisfy the remaining wants of Austria and yet have $40,000,000 more than the supply at the same time of 1892.

On the whole therefore, the prospective movement of the foreign exchanges, so far as it may be inferred from existing factors, bear a hopeful aspect rather than a threatening one. And this is really, at present, the controlling consideration. For, both at home and abroad, we have gotten over the effects of the failure of Congress to suspend the purchases of all sides will regard that as a sleeping factor until the next assembling of Congress; which, from present appearances, seems unlikely to occur before next December.

HENRY CLEWS.

THE TISBUT BOX,

Chauncey M. Depew's Story of Saving Money.

Books are being sent out and lectures delivered on how to get rich, how to succeed in life and the provision for old age. Notwithstanding, the multitude of ministers, teachers, clerks and professional men of all sorts live from hand to mouth, and when they die leave little provision for their families. Some have life insurance, others belong to Masonic and other orders but most are so situated that when they die their families have to break up, and the children be distributed among the relatives.

Chauncey M. Depew, in speaking at the commencement of Pierce's Business College, states graphically how this unhappy condition of affairs can be avoided.

"A young lawyer, a friend of mine. who was making $1200 a year, found himself suddenly elected to an office where he got a salary of $7000. I said to him one day: "You are living at $7000?" "Yes" "When you get through with that office you may not get re elected or reappointed. You will find that you are out of your profession, and that it will take you two of three years to get in touch with how to earn a dollar again. You should save. He said how? My wife says so, but she don't know how." I said establish a 'tisbut box, and he said, what's that? "Put a box in the dinning room, and whenever you are moved to spend anything, from twenty-five cents to twenty-five dollars, stop a moment and say: "It is but twenty-five cents and I don't need it and drop it in the 'tisbut box. In six months he brought me $1000 and I bought a bond for him, and when he retired from the office he had $15,000, and that $15,000 kept him going and gave him a position until he got a very good practice, which he has to-day"

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

Ripans Tabules: a family remedy.

SOMETHING NEW FOR WOMAN TO DO.

She was bright and pretty, and she dropped into a lawyer's office the other day and asked for work.

"What can you do?"

"Anything a woman of ability can do, and more than most men."

"Great opinion of yourself, young woman," said the elderly lawyer present. "Perhaps you think you could serve this summons?"

"I might," said she. "May I look at it? Yes, I will."

"If you do that you'll be doing something we've all been trying to do for a week. He's slippery, and his people are all posted. However, you may try it. You can afford to lose a little conceit," and the lawyer smiled grimly.

At 10 the next morning the office door was opened, and the bright young woman walked in again.

"Thought you'd give it up. eh? Found him too slippery for you? Thought so."

"The paper is served," said she. It was her turn to smile now, and she did it. The lawyer swung round in his chair.

"Served the—. How'd you do it?"

"Oh, it was simple enough. I called at his place of business, looked around priced some materials, and then asked if he was in.

"'No,' said the salesman, 'but I can do as well.'

"'I think not,' I said quietly. He has always served me before, and he understands just what I want.'

"'Oh, in that case you might call at his house. He will be in to dinner.'

"I did call at his house, dressed in my best, cardcase in hand. I sent in my card and he appeared promptly.

"'Mr.—?' said I, rising

"'Yes. You wished to see me on business?'

"'I hear you are interested in property in—street!'

"'Yes.'

"'Well, I have a paper which will interest you concerning it,' offering him the summons, which he took with a smile. He looked at it and blushed crimson. So did I. Nothing was said. He controlled his temper and accompanied me to the door.

"Another field open to women!" was the lawyer's only comment.

A Serpent In Every Keg.

Some time ago there appeared in a daily paper the story of the death of six men in a very strange way. They had purchased a quarter barrel of beer, drank freely, dying soon after with every evidence of poisoning. Upon investigation a dead copperhead snake was discovered in the keg. How it came there remained a mystery. No one reading the sad incident can fail to be impressed with the vivid object lesson, since in every keg of intoxicants lurks a serpent more deadly than the copperhead, and the venom is potent to destroy bodies and souls. Beware of the "serpents of the still!"

It never fails to cure—MANNERS double extract SARSAPARILLA. 50c. everywhere

Ripans Tabules: standard remedy.

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Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

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RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 19, 1892.

STATIONS	Dis	Westward A.M	Westward A.M	Westward P.M
LOCK HAVEN		8 40	9 25	4 15
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 29	4 18
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 31	4 21
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 42	4 32
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 45	4 35
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 54	4 44
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	10 02	4 50
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 09	4 57
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 18	5 05
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 28	5 15
Milesburg	23.5	5 45	10 38	5 25
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 43	5 28
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 51	5 36
Julian	32.9	6 05	11 00	5 45
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 09	5 54
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 01
Hannah—f	42.7	6 28	11 26	6 08
Fowler—f	45.0	6 36	11 29	6 10
Dix—f	46.3	6 32	11 32	6 13
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 38	11 38	6 19
Vail	51.2	6 42	11 43	6 23
East Tyrone	53.0	6 45	11 48	6 27
TYRONE	54.3	6 52	11 55	6 33

STATIONS	Dis	Eastward A.M	Eastward P.M	Eastward P.M
TYRONE		8 10	3 10	7 25
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	3 17	7 32
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 35
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	3 24	7 39
Dix—f	8.0	8 34	3 30	7 45
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 33	7 48
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 52
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 59
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 07
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 16
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 17	8 32
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 35
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 00
Curtin	34.4	9 56	4 56	9 07
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 02	4 50	9 15
Howard	39.8	10 09	4 57	9 22
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 17	5 15	9 39
Beech Creek	45.9	10 20	5 08	9 32
Mill Hall	51.3	10 31	5 19	9 44
Flemington	52.5	10 34	5 24	9 47
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 37	5 25	9 50

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Westward Dis.	Stations	Dis. Eastward A.M	P.M
P.M A.M			
4 50 10 00	SCOTIA	25.6 9 21	4 40
5 05 10 18 5.5	Fairbrook	20.3 9 09	4 25
5 15 10 28 8.7	Penna. Furnace	16.9 8 56	4 15
5 21 10 34 10.6	Hostler f	15.0 8 50	4 09
5 26 10 46 12.3	Marengo f	13.3 8 43	4 01
5 32 10 52 13.5	Loverille f	12.1 8 37	3 55
5 39 10 58 15.2	Furnace Road f	10.4 8 31	3 49
5 43 11 02 15.8	Dungarvin f	9.8 8 27	3 —
5 53 11 10 18.2	Warriors Mark	7.4 8 19	3 38
6 03 11 20 20.5	Pennington	6.1 8 10	3 30
6 15 11 32 23.5	Stover	2.1 7 59	3 20
6 25 11 40 25.6	TYRONE	7 50	3 12

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Dec 19 1892.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.35 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.16 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.09 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefont at 5.25 p m. arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.06 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Dec. 19th, 1892

Dis.	Westward			Eastward.		
	a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
.0	5.40	2 00	MONTANDON	6.30	9.10	4 55
1.8	6.15	2.08	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.00	4 47
1.8	6.15	2.08	Lv. LEWISBURG. Ar		9.00	4 47
5.4	6.23	2.17	Biehl f		8.51	4 39
6.8	6.28	2 22	Vicksburg f		8.47	4 35
10.7	6.37	2.31	MIFFLINBURG		8.38	4 27
13.1	6.42	2.36	Harber f		8.33	4 22
15.2	6.47	2.41	Swengle f		8.27	4 17
16.1	7.50	3.44	Millmont		8.25	4.15
18.6	7.58	3.51	GLEN IRON		8.17	4.07
23.5	7.07	3.00	Pardee f		8.08	3.59
28.9	7.18	3.11	Cherry Run f		7.57	3.48
32.2	7.27	3.20	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.48	3.40
33.9	7.31	3.23	Ingleby f		7.45	3.37
36.6	7.38	4.30	Coburn		7.38	3.30
39.6	7.45	4.37	Zerby f		7.30	3.23
43.4	7.55	4.47	Rising Springs		7.21	3.14
46.2	8.02	4.53	Penn's Cave f		7.14	3.07
49.2	8.09	4.01	CENTRE HALL		7.06	3.01
51.6	8.16	4.07	Gregg f		7.00	2.54
54.6	8 23	4.13	Linden Hall		6.52	2 47
56.7	8 2	4.18	OAK HALL		6.47	2 42
58.3	8.32	4.27	LEMONT		6.43	2 37
60.2	8.37	4.27	Dale Summit f		6.38	2 33
63.9	8 47	4 37	Pleasant Gap f		6 28	2 23
65.2	8 56	4 40	Axeman f		6.25	2 20
67.4	8 55	4 45	BELLEFONTE		6.24	2.15

CHAS E. PUGH, General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON, General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL, Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, April 4th, 1892, trains will run as follows, leaving the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

EASTWARD					WESTWARD				
12	10	8	1	2		1	3	7	9	11
pm	pm	pm	am	am	Ar—Lv	am	am	pm	pm	pm
6 35		3 50	9 05		Bellefont	6 30		10 30		4 40
6 28		3 44	8 59		Coleville	6 37		10 35		4 45
6 25		3 41	8 56		Morris	6 40		10 38		4 48
6 22		3 38	8 52		Whitmer	6 44		10 43		4 51
6 19		3 35	8 49		Linns	6 47		10 46		4 54
6 17		3 33	8 47		Hunters	6 50		10 48		4 56
6 14		3 31	8 44		Fillmore	6 53		10 52		5 00
6 11		3 28	8 40		Sellers	6 57		10 56		5 03
6 09		3 26	8 38		Briarly	7 00		10 58		5 05
6 05	6 00	3 23	8 25	8 36	Waddle	7 05	7 10	11 01	5 10	5 10
6 02	5 50	3 20	8 20	8 30	Mattern Jct	7 08	7 14	11 03	5 13	5 12
	5 46		8 17		Graysdale	7 19		5 16		
	5 43		8 12		Mattern	7 24		5 20		
	5 40		8 05		Stormstown	7 29		5 23		
	5 35		8 00		Red Bank	7 35		5 30		
5 51		3 08		8 18	Krumr'ne	7 21		11 13		5 24
5 48		3 05		8 14	Struble	7 24		11 17		5 27
5 45		3 00		8 10	St. College	7 30		11 20		5 30

Train 2 connects with trains east and west on B. E. V. R. R. and S. S. branch, and train 8 connects with train east on B. E. V. R. R.

THOMAS A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 18th, 1892.

			WESTWARD.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Phila daily		11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg "	3 30 a m
"	"	William'port "	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore "	7 31 a m
"	"	Lock Haven "	7 55 a m
"	"	Renovo "	8 55 a m
"	arrives	Erie "	3 40 p m
NIAGRA EX	l'ves Phila week d'ys		8 50 a m
"	"	Harrsburg "	12 10 p m
"	arrives at	Wmsport "	3 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven "	4 10 p m
"	"	Renovo "	5 15 p m
"	"	Kane "	9 20 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 15 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Phila. week days		11 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg "	3 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport "	7 10 p m
"	arrives at	Lock Haven "	8 02 p m
"	"	Renovo "	9 00 p m
NEWS EX	l'ves Philadelphia daily		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 20 a m
"	"	arrives at Lock Haven	12 15 p m
Wms'port Ex.	l'vs Phila. week days		4 35 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 55 p m
"	"	arrive Williamsport.	10 40 p m
Rochester Exp.	leaves Phila. w'k d's		9 20 p m
"	"	Harrisb'g	12 30 a m
"	"	arrives Williamsp't	3 25 a m
Williamsp't	" leaves Phila. Sun. only		2 25 p m
"	"	Harrisb'g	5 25 p m
"	"	arrives Williamsp't	8 35 p m
		EASTWARD.	
Sea Shore Express	l'vs L Haven w		7 15 a m
"	"	" Jersey Shore.	7 41 a m
"	"	" Wms'port	8 15 a m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	11 20 a m
"	"	Phila.	3 00 a m
DAY EX.	leaves Kane week days		6 30 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
		Lock Haven	11 20 a m
		Williamsport	12 30 p m
	arrives at	Harrisburg	3 30 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie daily		3 25 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 25 p m
"	"	Williamsport	12 25 p m
"	"	arrives at Harrisburg	3 22 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
EXP. NO. 6	leaves Erie		7 25 a m
"	"	Kane	11 10 a m
"	"	leaves Renovo	4 45 p m
"

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding in length this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

BISMARCK IN DANGER.

The Great German Lying at the Point of Death.

VERY LITTLE HOPE OF RECOVERY.

His Two Sons Ordered to Repair at Once to the Stricken Statesman's Bedside. His Pulse Weak and Appetite Exceedingly Bad.

NEW YORK, March 29.—Prince Bismarck, the famous "Iron Chancellor" of the German empire, is very near death according to a private cablegram received in this city.

The gentleman who received this alarming news about Bismarck's condition is Dr. Emil Dorn, who resides at 127 East Tenth street.

Dr. Dorn was for many years an aide-de-camp on Count von Moltke's staff. He has for two years been in New York city as the American correspondent of the Hamburger Nachrichten and other leading German journals.

The cablegram received by Dr. Dorn reads as follows:

"Prince Bismarck is in a critical condition. He has been suffering for several

OTTO VON BISMARCK.

weeks with neuralgia and insomnia, and his doctors have not been able this time to conquer the two enemies, which attack him every winter.

"His strength and vigor are giving away rapidly, his pulse is very weak and his appetite is exceedingly bad. In spite of all this, it is very difficult to keep the patient in bed and tranquil. As soon as he awakes he wants to get up, and he will not rest until the Princess Bismarck, who is herself sick, comes to his bedside to read to him his correspondence and newspapers from Berlin and Hamburg. Yesterday he had a fit and his two sons, in Fiume and Hamburg, have been wired for.

"His doctors wanted to remove him to a better climate. He will not listen to them, but insists on receiving his friends on the 1st of April, his birthday. Emperor William receives daily bulletins."

Dr. Dorn said that the physicians of Bismarck had much to contend with in the inflexible will of the patient. "Even at the present time," said Dr. Dorn, "the prince refuses to be limited in his consumption of wine and brandy, and his condition has been growing more and more serious. Prince Bismarck will be 79 years of age on April 1, and the terrific mental strain he has endured as the prime minister of three German empires would have killed a dozen ordinary men.

"My reason for believing what my usually reliable correspondent says is a very simple one. I can appreciate that more fully than answer the question to newspapers who print everything, especially such alarming rumors."

Specks of Humanity.

LYNN, Mass., March 29.—On Tuesday, March 2, there was born to Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey B. Chase, of this city, a boy weighing something less than three pounds and a girl weighing two and a quarter pounds. The midgets are perfectly healthy and sleep soundly in a little bed by the stove, while they eat with avidity. A good sized finger ring can be passed over one of their hands without squeezing it, and their heads can be almost covered by an ordinary teacup.

An Engineer's Tragic Death.

TRENTON, March 29.—Robert Stockton, of Philadelphia, an engineer of the Pennsylvania railroad leaned from his cab window when his train was near Monmouth junction last night. His head struck a pole at the water tank, crushing his skull, and he died before the train reached here.

Like the Harris Case.

NEW YORK, March 29.—The strong statement of the case against Dr. Robert W. Buchanan, charged with poisoning his wife, Annie B. Buchanan, made by Assistant District Attorney O'Beirne marked the real opening of what promises to be as sensational a trial as that of Carlyle W. Harris.

THE TRUTH OF IT.

Is There Any Limit to Huamn Enduraces?

A REVELATION WHICH WILL ASTONISH MOST PEOPLE.

And Yet It Is in Reality of Every Day Occurrence.

The following communication is from one of our correspondents, Mrs. Carrie E. Martin, a lady well known and highly respected who occupies a position of the highest social distinction in West Leyden, Mass. Her experience is of such a nature and its importance to many is so great and far-reaching, that we give it to our readers in her own words.

"Last summer I was all run down, had chills, no appetite, very little sleep nights and none days, faint spells, trembling feelings and was so weak I could hardly walk around the room. I continued to run down in health and strength until I feared utter nervous prostration with its untold miseries.

"I sent for our town physician and he came a good many times. I soon had to give up work entirely, still his medicines did me no good. I tried to ride out one morning, but went only a few rods and had to come home. My husband then went to church, leaving me with the hired help and my children. Such a terrible day as I spent tongue cannot describe. I could scarcely get from the couch to a chair.

"When my husband came in from church I told him I was worse and that I would die if I did not get help soon; that I would not take ony more of the doctor's medicine but try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, if he thought best.

"He advised me to try it and went immediately and got a bottle, which I began to take: up to this time we knew nothing of its value except as we had seen it advertised.

MRS. CARRIE E. MARTIN.

"In the course of two days our family physician came in and, saying that he found me about the same, finally told me that he had concluded to ask for counsel. He informed me that I might choose any doctor I preferred to meet him in consultation.

"I said to him 'then you consider me pretty badly off?'

"He answered, 'I certainly do, and shall not prescribe for you again until some other doctor sees you, as I do not know what to give you next.'

"I then said to him, 'perhaps you will be offended, I have not taken any of your medicine for two days but am taking Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.'

"He answered 'I am not offended; if it will help you I shall be very glad. You may continue its use a week and if no better, then we will have counsel.'

"But at the end of a week I was better. In two weeks I was a good deal better, no chills, no faint feelings, I could eat some and sleep quite well. In three weeks I was around and about the house. In four weeks my hired girl left me and I went to doing my housework alone, and have since continued to do so, with seven in the family.

"Since that time our family physician has advised its use from time to time, saying that it would keep up my strength better. He has advised others to take it, telling them of the good it did me, and to-day I have a reason, yes great reason, to thank God for my recovery, and through the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I am only too glad to testify to its merits. God bless Dr. Greene

This remarkable remedy is purely vegetable and harmless, and can be procured at any drug store for $1 per bottle. Like the above able and excellent physician, all doctors of high standing recommend the sick to use it, for it cures. It is especially recommended to take as a spring medicine. Everybody needs a spring medicine and both physicians and the people unite in pronouncing this the best of spring remidies. Use it now, sure. Doctors prescribe and recommend it because it is not a patent medicine but physicians prescription, the discovery of the eminent specialist, Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th Street, New York, who is so wonderfully successful in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, and who can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

ARE YOU GOING

to travel? If so you must be very careful of your health, or your doctor's bills will cost you more than your traveling expenses. A bottle of Sulphur Bitters will protect you from all sickness incident to a change of climate—*Evening Telegram.*

Now your blood should be purified. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best spring medicine and blood purifier.

DEATH OF KIRBY SMITH.

The Soldier-Teacher a Sudden Victim of Stomach Trouble.

NASHVILLE, March 29.—General E. Kirby Smith died late yesterday afternoon at his home Sewanee, Tenn. He had just returned from a visit to New Orleans, where he had numerous relatives and friends, and Flor-

GENERAL KIRBY SMITH AS A PROFESSOR.

ida, in which state he spent his boyhood days. His illness was only of a few days' duration, and death was caused by stomach trouble, which had caused considerable pain for months.

This veteran warrior and teacher is the last of that galaxy of soldiers who headed the armies whose vanquishment tells the mournful but brilliant history of the "Lost Cause." He was the junior of the seven full generals of the Confederacy and the last to receive that promotion. A wife and eleven children survive him.

Although 70 years of age, General Smith held the chair of mathematics in the University of the South at Sewanee, and was actively engaged in the instruction of the students. He was a graduate of West Point.

COLONEL SHEPARD DEAD.

The Journalist's Death Indirectly Caused by Administering Ether.

NEW YORK, March 25.—Colonel Elliott F. Shepard, proprietor of The Mail and Express, died at 4:20 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at his residence in this city, aged about 59 years. His death was sudden and unexpected and was caused by œdema, superinduced by inhalation of ether. Colonel Shepard has for some time been troubled with stone in the bladder. He had arranged for the operation known as lithotomy, and Drs. McBurney and McLane, who were to perform the operation, began to give him ether about 1 p. m. At the first inhalations dangerous symptoms were produced and the inhalations were immediately discontinued. Under a treatment with oxygen he rallied somewhat until about 4 o'clock, when a reaction set in and he gradually sank, until at 4:30 o'clock he calmly and peacefully passed away. He was unconscious throughout.

ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD.

Edison's Legal Victory.

TRENTON, March 29.—Judge Green, of the United States district court, rendered an opinion in the suit brought by the Edison Electric Light company against Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Co., in which he upholds the Edison patents. This is a great victory for Thomas A. Edison, and involves millions of dollars. The suit was brought to decide the question whether the device used by the old Trenton Electric Light company is an infringement of the Edison patent, and the case affects almost every company in the United States except those working under the Edison patent.

MRS. HELEN E. SELDEN.

Ladies, Read This!

DEATH AND DISEASE BAFFLED!!

A Wonderful Escape!

LYNN, MASS.,

Gentlemen:—I have been an invalid for over seven years. At first **Kidney Trouble** caused such a weakness in my back that I was **THE unable to do my work standing up.** I rapidly run down until disease peculiar to my sex fastened upon me, and **LIFE BECAME A TORTURE,** such as only those afflicted as I was can know. Compelled to **sit** or **lie down** all the time—to stand upon my feet for **twenty minutes** at a time was a **torture unspeakable.** The TERRIBLE **DRAGGING DOWN SENSATION** would send such a feeling to my brain that I would be almost **INSANE.** My **KIND** nervous system weakened until the **SLIGHTEST NOISE** would nearly **DRIVE ME WILD.**

A **Nervous Headache** was my constant visitant. I tried the various Compounds and Prescriptions so much **THAT** advertised, but obtained no relief. My Physician at last told me **I COULD NEVER GET WELL.**

Last March I got a bottle of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. I thought the first bottle help**CURES**ed me a little. I have used **nine bottles** of SARSAPARILLA and four bottles of DANA'S LIVER & KIDNEY PILLS, **and find myself able to do all the hard work in a family of four.**

I AM NEARLY WELL.

Can stand upon my feet and work all day without suffering. God alone knows how grateful I am. I wish all suffering as I was knew of your **Great Remedy.**

Yours truly,

MRS. HELEN E. SELDEN.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast. Maine.

NO BETTER PROOF.

KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD AS THE BEST

MILROY, MIFFLIN CO., PENNA.

To the Editor of the New York World:

"Mrs. John Gemmill, of this place, was thrown from a wagon, sustaining a most serious injury to her spine, and was **A HELPLESS CRIPPLE FOR 19 YEARS,** unable to walk. Her daughter providentially procured two bottles of **ST. JACOBS OIL,** which Mrs. Gemmill used. Before the second bottle was exhausted, she was able to walk about, and has been **COMPLETELY CURED."**

Very truly,

M. THOMPSON, POSTMASTER.

HIS CHOICE.

Just at the time when the earth was full of joy and it was hardest to die, for sweet flowers were blooming two men took the road to heaven, a rich man and a poor one.

They had lived next door to each other on earth, the poor man in a hut, while a sumptuous house was the rich man's abode.

But death makes no difference, and so it happened that they both died at the same time, and now they were walking in silence near each other.

But the road was very steep, and the rich man found it hard work and soon fell behind.

The poor man reached heaven quicker, but he was afraid to knock, so he sat down quietly and thought:

"Let me wait for my neighbor; perhaps he dares knock at the gate."

After a long time the rich man arrived, and finding heaven closed began to shake the gate violently, making such a noise that Peter came running breathlessly, and on seeing the two men said to the rich one:

"That was you, no doubt, who could not wait. I should not think you would care to make yourself so conspicuous, for we have no good reports of you in heaven. But we will see what next. Come both in"—and Peter helped the poor man rise.

They found themselves in an immense hall, with many doors and benches along the walls.

"Sit here and rest," said Peter, "and profit well by my absence to decide what you wish, for your wish will be fully granted. Only consider well, for there is no chance later, and forget nothing before it is too late."

When Peter returned, he asked if they had made up their minds. The rich man jumped up at once and said he wanted a magnificent house, better than a king's palace, and the best of food every day—roasts and vegetables and jams and chocolate; then a comfortable armchair, and a beautiful wrapper of green satin, and the daily paper, so he might know the news. Peter looked at him sadly and asked:

"And nothing else?"

"Oh, yes; I also want my cellars full of gold."

"Very well," and Peter opened one of the many doors and led the rich man into just such a palace as he had asked for, and told him he would find all as he had wished it to be.

And so it was.

But when year after year had passed, and he had counted all his gold and had every day a good dinner, and the paper had lost its interest because it talked of people and things that were new to him, he found the time long, and he yawned.

"What can I do?" he thought. But he had all he had asked for and he could have nothing else.

And a hundred, two hundred and then a thousand years passed. At last Peter opened the door again.

"Well," said he, "how do you like it?"

Then the man became very angry. "How do I like it?" he said. "I do not like it all—I hate it! How could you have such a miserable place in heaven?"

"In heaven?" says Peter. "But you are in hell, for you have wished for your own hell. Did you think we burned all sinners? Oh, no. Those were old times. We now let people choose their own hell!"

Terrified, the man sinks in his chair. Oh, yes, he knows now he is in hell and eternity before him. He turns pitifully to Peter and says:

"And how long is eternity."

"Without end."

He began to weep bitterly, and Peter, feeling sorry, led him to the top of the house, and there through a crack in the wall he saw into heaven, but he had to stand on the tips of his toes and stretch his neck.

There sat God in all his glory and all his angels round him, and all was joy!

"Oh, how beautiful!" cries the poor rich man. "But, tell me, Peter, who is the man sitting at God's feet?"

"This is the poor man who lived near you on earth. After I had given you time to wish and returned to ask him what he wanted he begged for a little bench to sit at the feet of God, and his wish was granted, just as yours was granted to you."

And Peter walked noiselessly away before the rich man was aware of it, for he was still gazing into heaven, standing painfully on the very tip of his toes.

And when Peter returned after a thousand years the rich man was still looking longingly into heaven, forgetting all other things and unmindful of pain or fatigue.

He did not hear Peter, who, putting his hand on the man's shoulder, said gently:

"Come, you have stood long enough, you are forgiven. I am to take you to heaven. Don't you think you might have chosen it from the beginning?"

And at last the poor and rich live again near each other. Translated From the German, For Boston Globe.

NEW YORK, March 28.—Judge Wallace, in the United States supreme court, handed down an opinion in which he orders the discharge from custody of John C. Eno. He holds that Eno is not amenable to United States laws, and that the state has no jurisdiction in the case.

Death of an Oregon Judge.

PORTLAND, Ore., March 25.—Matthew P. Deady, United States district judge, died yesterday, aged 69. He was born on the eastern shore of Maryland, and went to Oregon in 1849, since which time he has been continuously in public life.

Pittsburg Anarchists' Appeal Denied.

PHILADELPHIA, March 28.—The cases of Bauer and Nold, who appealed to the supreme court for release on bail pending an appeal for a new trial, came up yesterday. The appeal was denied, and they must remain in prison.

Prominent Irish Patriot Dead.

NEW YORK, March 29.—Colonel Joseph P. O'Flynn, 54 years of age, an Irish patriot, and one of the most active and prominent members of the Clan-na-Gael, died at his residence in this city, after a brief illness.

Death of a Well Known Philanthropist.

CLEVELAND, March 29.—Mr. John L. Woods, the well known banker and philanthropist of this city, died at Augusta, Ga., where he had gone for the benefit of his health. He was 73 years of age.

Commissioner Weber's Successor.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—Secretary Carisle has appointed Dr. Joseph H. Senner commissioner of immigration at the port of New York, in the place of Mr. Weber, resigned.

Ex-President Polk's Body to be Disinterred

NASHVILLE, March 29.—The legislature passed a joint resolution to allow the remains of ex-President Polk and Mrs. Polk to be placed in the state capital grounds.

A DELIGHTFUL BOOK—I MARVEL'S DREAM LIFE

Not many books by American authors will receive from book-lovers so nearly unanimous a verdict of "delightful" as Ik Marvel's (Donald G. Mitchell) "Dream Life"; so the new edition of it, reduced in price from $1.25 to 20 cents (postage 5 cents extra) just now offered by John B. Alden, Publisher, is sure of an immense sale. It is a very pretty volume, large type and dainty cloth binding, notwithstanding its fabulously low price, which is accounted for by the expiration of copyright and the passing into Mr. Alden's hands from the higher priced publishers. Mr. Alden's Catalogue of Choice Books, 128 pages, issued monthly and sent for a 2-cent stamp is a veritable "literary gold mine." Address. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 57 Rose Street, New York.

It beats the doctors.—Mrs. Boyd, 22 Weeden St., Providence, R. I., says: "I suffered for three months from rheumatism and neuralgia. The doctor's medicines not giving me any relief, I tried Salvation Oil, and after using two bottles, consider myself perfectly cured."

PHILADELPHIA long ago discovered that free schools were not free unless text books were not as free as the instruction. The House of Representatives yesterday, by passing the Farr free school book bill, made this same wise provision applicable to the entire State if the Senate will but follow suit, as it should, and Governor Pattison interposes no objections.

THE CLEVELAND *Leader* says New York is an ungrateful city. Working men and women in New York receive every year over $228,000,000 in wages from manufacturers. New York now leads Philadelphia as a manufacturing city. Why do not the working people in New York sustain the policy of Protection? Ask Tammany.

A God-send is Ely's Cream Balm. I had catarrh for three years. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed. I thought the sores would never heal. Your Balm has cured me.—Mrs. M. A. Jackson, Portsmouth, N. H.

I was so much troubled with catarrh, it seriously affected my voice. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored.—B. F. Liepsner, A. M. Pastor of the Olivet Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE Mormons have just completed their $40,000,000 temple and are fasting before they dedicate it. The are probably compelled to after such an outlay of money.

The best and only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It cures. Take no other. 50 cents.

FOR RENT.—A five room house on West High Street. Cheap rent. Possession given immediately. Also a 6 room house one of 4 rooms and 2 and 3 rooms. Inquire of

ISAAC HAUPT, agent.

vol 24 no 8—tf

Robert A. Moyer vs Carolina Moyer } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 29, Aug. Term, 1892

To Caroline Moyer, Respondent:—

Take notice, that your husband, Robert A. Moyer, has made application in the above court for a decree of Divorce "A vinculo matrimoni," on the ground of desertion The undersign, having been appointed a commissioner to take the testimony in the above case and report the same to court, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the court room in the borough of Lewisburg, Union county, Penn., on Friday April 21st, A. D., 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where you may attend if you see proper to do so.

J. C. HARPER, Commissioner.

24-12-2t.

CRUSHED COKE

VAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAV

Cheap Fuel!

The Best Fuel!

VAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAV

Orders for Crushed Coke by Star Route Pony Express.

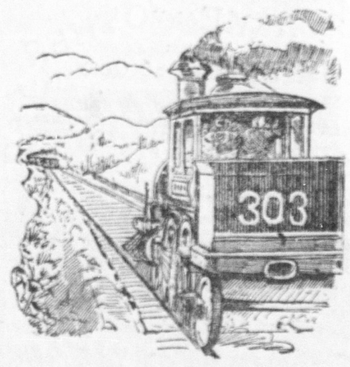
VAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAV

∞ CRUSHED COKE ∞

Crushed Coke makes a quick fire—makes the hotest fire and makes the cheapest fires. No slate and no clinkers.

Nut Coke, Stove Coke and Egg Coke are good for heating cook stoves and ranges, Egg Stoves and Heaters, Open grates and closed grates for use in churches, residences and public school houses.

The Patrons of McCalmont & Co. marching to the music of their Coke Crusher.



Fired up with Crushed Coke.

McCalmont & Co. are making a run on the sale of crushed coke. They are the pioneers in this business and deserve the patronage of the public, for it is the fuel for the million and will ultimately take the place of hard coal in this community. It is the cheapest fuel now in use. Price $3.60 per ton at the yard. Orders left at their office in the Hale Building for all kinds of Coal and Coke will receive prompt and careful attention.

McCALMONT & CO.

Feb9 2m

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

EDITED BY MRS M. P. TUTEN.

CENTRE COUNTY AND BELLEFONTE LOCAL OFFICERS.

President—Mrs John P. Harris.
Vice Pres.—Mrs. James Harris,
Secretary—Miss Eliza Thomas.
Treasurer—Mrs. D. D. Mitchell,

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held every Thursday at 4 o'clock P. M. in the W. C. T. U. rooms No. 20, Criders Exchange.

Gospel temperance meeting every Sunday afternoon at 2.30 at the same place.

A cordial invitation to attend these meetings is extended to all.

Sewing school every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4; also held at room 20. To this school children are earnestly invited.

The exchange is open every Friday at 3 P. M. in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A in Criders Exchange. A good variety of bread pies, puddings, cake and candy always on hand, Orders for Sunday dinner deserts promptly filled.

WHO ARE RESPONSIBLE?

It will be remembered that during the late war the British Government by toleration, allowed a piratical craft to prey on American commerce, for which she had to pay many millions in indemnity. But who is to pay a suitable and adequate indemnity for the desolated homes, the awful array of crimes and damages that has resulted through the toleration, even sanction, aye more, the bribe of a license to the more dangerous piratical craft, the liquor traffic?—a craft whose depredations on the peaceful homes of American citizens have caused rivers of blood to flow, deluged the land with crime and misery until its victims are counted by the millions,—among them many of our best citizens,—wrung tears of agony from wives and children, and turned once happy homes into hells of excruciating misery.

We ask, with painful interest, who is to pay a suitable indemnity for these terrible outrages on human happiness? Who is to indemnify the victims of this piracy?—a piracy authorized, encouraged, and actually sanctioned by the whole Government, with a full knowledge of the infamous designs of these pirates, and also from whom a price was asked, and duly paid, as a justification for their horrible cruelties and continuous depredations on the lives and homes of the people. Who are the responsible parties? Who are not responsible? Is it possible that in this enlightened age of the world, surrounded as we are with so many evidences of our patriotic obligations, we can consent to see this awful piratical business exist without our protest? God forbid.

Church members ought to learn the important lesson that our *not doing* is often set down among our worst crimes. Pretensions alone will not cure the evil. Christ said, "If ye have faith, ye can remove mountains." But you must have faith. A faith that laughs at seeming impossibilities and cries, "It shall be done!" —such faith will make temperance a grand success.

It is only necessary that we use the most effective means that God has put in our hands, and the work of temperance will be done. If each individual Christian would but use that powerful weapon, the ballot, it would prove the effective and mighty sledge hammer to demolish the citadel of King Alcohol with a celerity that would leave no chance for his malicious opposition.

The liquor seller finds his success in the apathy, selfishness, and appetites of the people; and he is not at all scrupulous regarding the interests of the public, or sensitive to the tears and agony that his business occasions. But it is impossible to hoodwink intelligent, conscientious men indefinitely; they will eventually realize the degradation and misery produced, and claim their rights, and, even if they are for a time thwarted and denied by deceit and fraud, their nobler manhood will assert itself, and the moral warfare will end in victory for the right. "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad;" and then their destruction comes like a whirlwind. The whirlwind is coming.

DEMOREST'S EDITORIAL FLASHES.

Contrary to all preconceived ideas, and contrary to the dealers' assurances of purity, scientists now tell us that alcohol in its effects on the human stomach is an acrid, virulent, deadly poison,—that there is in it not a particle of nutriment nor any principle of a negative quality. Therefore there can be no such thing as moderation in the use of alcoholic beverages. However deceptively prepared or diluted, alcohol is always a poison; and when it enters the system it is always on its mission of death. Its only effect is to produce a delirium of unnatural excitement of the nerves, corrosion of the mucous membranes and the tissues, and a blunting and deadening of the moral sense. Incipient paralysis or stupor follows, with congestion and derangement of all the vital organs, and, finally, death.

There was a time, and that not long since, when the subject of temperance was talked and prayed over from a sentimental standpoint only. We were cajoled and led on to sympathize with the drunkard and his wretchedness, until our hearts palpitated with emotion, and our eyes overflowed with tears. But the tide has taken a new turn; we have started on a new departure. Instead of sentiment merely, we now commence a crusade of intelligence, and apply the force and methods that promise definite and practical results in the very near future. It will come like a cyclone to sweep out of existence this vile and dangerous nuisance that nowcurses the whole community with its blighting influence.

Our enemies the liquor sellers are not to be despised; they are both numerous and well provided with the sinews of war. Their personal interests are involved in the struggle, so that we need not expect any quarter. They will raise the black flag, which means that they will fight for what they call their rights and privileges, until their last hope is destroyed. The battle lines are arrayed for the conflict, and no Quaker guns will be used on either side. The war will be one of hard severe fighting; every inch of ground will be contested, and we shall conquer—and conquer we must! Then let us fight on with a will and determination that knows no defeat. And as sure as God lives, the final victory will be ours.

The wretchedness and misery, the debased manhood and degraded womanhood of our land, produced by the sale of this poisonous liquid under the sanction of law, will cry aloud to God for judgment on the professed Christians who help to make the laws for its toleration.

Who is responsible! "Am I my brother's keeper!" Yes; from the awful depths of degradation and misery resulting from the drunkard's stupor and craving appetite, the tears of helpless, homeless children, the agony of desolate mothers and widows, and the degradation of the criminally debauched and suffering humanity, all say, "Apathetic Christian (remember this is the voice of God to you), *'Thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground.'*"

Look: See your boy as he turns into these death-dealing places—the liquor saloons—on his way from work. See him as he turns in again at night. See him as he turns out at midnight, stupefied, dazed, maddened, ready for any crime, eager for violence, and, perhaps, before the sun rises, bearing the mark of Cain on his brow. You stand within the shadow of the gallows, and you shudder as you hear his last words, "Liquor brought me here." We have indulged this fearful scourge of alcoholic beverages long enough, God knows; and with His help we will try and rid ourselves of it by every effort we can make. Let every man who has one spark of humanity in his breast join us in the cry, "Down with this infamous liquor traffic." Come! Come and help us to wage this war. Help us to crush this monster evil. "Who would be free, themselves must strike the blow." All good and conscientious men and women of our land should join in striking a blow at this monster evil,—a blow that will reverberate from Maine to California; a blow that will rid our country ofthe monstrous demon of drink that now curses every department of our social, political, and Christian civilization; a blow that will purify our politics, elevate our morals, energize our religion, and greatly increase our material interests so as to brighten and bless every home in the land.

The liquor traffic is reaponsible for nearly all the crime and wretchedness that flows like a stream of burning lava over some of our best homes. The saloons graduate wife beaters, thieves, murderers. Yet you allow them to keep them open. You oppose the men who would close them. Was there ever such madness as this? Where is our boasted chivalry, our earnest patriotism, our noble manliness, our Christian sympathy?

The liquor traffic is "A pestilence that walketh in darkness, a destruction that wasteth at noonday." Its horrors throw a gloom over the whole community. What fills our prisons, our poor-houses, our lunatic asylums, our hospitals? What supplies the gallows with victims? What blights the happiness of home, and brings a direful curse upon it? What sends many a poor wife to her pillow in tears, praying that she may never see the morning light? What brutalizes men and degrades women? This deadly crime of liquor selling. Who is responsible for this appalling record of misery?

This awful scourge of humanity—the traffic in alcoholic poison and poverty has done more to brutalize and degrade the world, and to fill it with disease, and crime, than all other evils combined. Let each individual ask himself how far he is responsible for this terrible curse of society.

Are the youths who crowd liquor-saloons likely to become honest, upright, useful, patriotic citizens? Are they in a fair way to become honored heads of households, or good Christians? Surely not! Said a father, "I would see my girls under ground rather than married to drunkards." What father with any parental affection does not echo that sentiment?

The political claims and general interests of our city, State, and nation, are, and ought to be, considered a part of the moral and religious obligations we owe to ourselves, as well as to our homes and families, especially when the whole political interests of the country are degraded and under the control of its worst enemies, as a consequence at the political delinquency of its best citizens in tolerating and sanctioning the greatest curse of modern times, the saloon.

It is most surprising that professedly Christian people, including representatives of the press, should be so short-sighted as to take the ground that any regulation, restriction, sanction, tax, or license of the liquor traffic is a remedy for the evils that flow from it, especially after nearly two hundred years of failure, and numberless illustrations of the utter futility of such methods.

At a recent church temperance meeting, a clergyman in high standing declared that wine was one of the good gifts of God, a considerate use of which was justified by the Bible, and that a license law was the best means of rugulating its use in the community. What a libel on a mother's tears and agony over the loss of her dear, and perhaps only son, brought about by the open licensed saloon! Are justice and virtue in their demands for protection to be silenced by a liveried servant of God, who preaches to a rich congregation? Is his exalted position to be a screen for his perversion of the teachings of the Bible, and his insensibility to the demands of poor, suffering humanity, degraded and impoverished by the liquor traffic?

TOOK FIRST PRIZE.

The State board of pharmacy recently analyzed twelve of the most popular medicines in order to see whether they were what they were recommended to be. After two weeks of careful work, they awarded the first prize, a gold medal, to Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., proprietors of Sulphur Bitters, it being in their opinion the best and only strictly pure blood purifying medicine in the market—*Weekly Chemist.*

Our exports to Hawaii were valued at $724,267 in 1876 when the reciprocity treaty was adopted, which was $20,000 less than our exports in 1870. In 1891 our sales to those islands were valued at $4,935,911. If partial commercial union effected such a phenomenal increase it is fair to assume that full political union would accomplish still greater things.

The only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It's the best because it cures. Take no other. 50cts.

Hood's Praises Itself

Kidney Troubles—Bright's Disease Cured

Now Able to Work and Sound as a Dollar.

Mr. John Saxton
Of Scottdale, Pa.

"I do think Hood's Sarsaparilla is 'worth its weight in gold.' For four years I suffered misery with terrible pains in my back and trouble with my kidneys. The doctors thought I had Bright's disease. Many a time I had to give up work, and continually grew worse, and when I sat or stooped down I had to be helped up. At last had to give up and go to bed and remain six long weeks. It was then I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I soon found that it was helping me although I had been told nothing would help me and thought

I Would Have to Die.

But I continued to improve till I am now in perfect health and have as good a back as any man in town. Today I can do a good day's work, and truly feel that Hood's Sarsaparilla was a God-send to me. I am as sound as the best dollar that was ever made, and I want this statement put into print so that everybody can see what good it did me. Every word of the above can be proved by a score of people here who know how I suffered and how I have been cured. I took but six bottles. I think no one can praise Hood's Sarsaparilla as much as it will praise itself." JOHN SAXTON, Scottdale, Westmoreland Co., Pennsylvania.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

With the Changes of Spring comes

That Tired Feeling

and

Its Attendant Evils—Headache, Lame-back, Languidness, Loss of Appetite and General Give-Up.

Manners

DOUBLE EXTRACT

SARSAPARILLA

Will CURE All these Ailments.
Will make a New Man of You.
One Dose will make You Hungry.
It excels all in Purity and Strength.

50¢ PER BOTTLE.

THE WORLD OVER.

MADE BY THE MANNERS SARSAPARILLA CO. BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

This Home Comfort Range

Is made of malleable iron and wrought steel, lined with asbestos, a non conductor of heat, so it retains the heat in Summer and can be changed to throw out the heat in Winter. The fire-box is so constructed that it gets a draft of cold air on one side of all parts exposed to the fire. It don't require one-half the fuel the ordinary Stove does. Sold only by our own responsible agents direct from the factory, who can give the best of references. We guarantee each range to be exactly like the sample, and we make each range come up to the guarantee to the letter. With each range is furnished over $25 worth of vessels. You will see our advertisement in the "Farm Journal," of Philadelphia. Ask your bankers the standing of the Wrought Iron Range Company, of St. Louis Mo. You will see we are quoted "at $500000 paid up capital.

LAMAR, CLINTON CO., PA., March 20, 1893.
To whom it may concern:
This is to certify that the Home Comfort Steel Range was sold to my neighbors in Indiana when I lived there in 1887, and they were all very well pleased with it. Being anxious to know in regard to their durability, I wrote to a friend there on March 8th, 1893, and received a reply very flattering to the range.
C. W. LOVELAND
Man. Loveland Axe Co.

CLINTON DALE, March 20, 1893.
Would state for the benefit of our neighbors that we have been using a Home Comfort Range for more than a week and find it truly a Home Comfort. It gives perfect satisfaction. Order one and you will not regret it.
MT. and MRS. C. A. HECKMAN
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Heckman also each bought Ranges.

Wrought Iron Range Co., St. Louis Mo.

New York's Warring Labor Factions.

NEW YORK, March 29.—The general executive board of the Knights of Labor, at a meeting held yesterday afternoon, decided not to interfere in the struggle between the National Trades Assembly, No. 231, and the garment cutters of the Federtion of Labor.

Murderer Latimer Recaptured.

JACKSON, Miss., March 29.—Latimer, the murderer, who escaped from the state prison here Sunday night, was captured at Jerome, Hillsdale county, twenty miles from here, last night, and was returned to his prison cell early this morning.

Killed by a Boiler Explosion.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 29.—The boiler at the Conrad stone quarry in Franklin county exploded yesterday. John Hurfield and James Ferguson were killed and Crocket Gray will probably die.

A Decision Next Monday.

TOLEDO, O., March 29.—The arguments in the Arthur injunction case were concluded yesterday, and Judge Ricks announced that decisions would be rendered next Monday.

For Superintendent of Immigration.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—It is understood that the appointment of ex-Representative Stump, of Maryland, has been agreed upon for superintendent of immigration.

Salaries for Members of Parliament.

LONDON, March 25.—The house of commons passed, by a vote of 276 to 229, a resolution that in the future all members be paid for their services in parliament.

Threw a Stone at King Humbert.

ROME, March 27.—While King Humbert was returning to the palace Saturday night a man named Berardi threw a stone at him. He is a religious fanatic, and said he wished to insult the king because he declined to be reconciled to the pope. Two physicians who have examined him pronounce him insane.

Another Consul General Named.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—The president sent the following nominations to the senate yesterday: George G. Dillard, of Mississippi, to be consul general of the United States at Guayaquil; Ezra W. Miller, of South Dakota, to be attorney of the United States for the district of South Dakota.

M. Ferry's Successor Chosen.

PARIS, March 28.—The senate elected M. Challemel-Lacour, the well known statesman and writer and senator from Couches-lu-Rhone president of the senate in place of Jules Ferry, deceased. M. Challemel-Lacour was recently elected to M. Renan's seat in the French Academy.

Death of the Duke of Bedford.

LONDON, March 25.—George William Francis Sackville Russell, tenth duke of Bedford, died suddenly of failure of the heart. The late duke was born April 16, 1852, and was the eldest son of the ninth duke of Bedford. He leaves an enormous estate.

Disastrous Floods in Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 27.—Terrible floods are reported along the Volga and Don and contributing streams, covering thousands of acres with water and causing much loss of life, twenty-three persons being drowned in Kharnov alone.

THE DAVIS!

THE DAVIS!

What is The Davis? The best Sewing Machine on earth.

It is the only vertical feed sewing machine ever made.

It sews through thick and thin, without any change of feed; which is the only feed, which will move one thickness or a dozen thicknesses of the same goods and sew the same without making any change.

It has all the attachments. It is light running. It is very durable and we guarantee it to be a long lived machine.

It is a beautiful piece of furuiture and an ornament in any household.

Reader, if you want to make your wife happy, present her with a Davis Sewing Machine.

Young man, if you want to make a present to your sister or to some other young man's sister, a Davis Sewing Machine will make your attachment doubly strong and make you twice as happy.

We challenge any other sewing machines to meet the Davis in a contest, as to the real merits of each, and will be glad to make a public exhibition in practical and fancy sewing. If three or more machines will aceept this challenge, we will furnish the room free of charge, including light and heat for that purpose.

We invite all persons interested in the best Sewing machines to call at our store and examine the Davis; when we will take great pleasure in exhibiting the machine and explaining its merits.

McCALMONT & CO.

47 tf

CLOTHES REPAIRED AND CLEANED.

I have opened a shop at corner of Allegheny and Howard streets, in old law office next door to residence of John P. Linn, where I am prepared to do repairing and cleaning of clothes. Orders by mail promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.
CHARLES MCCLELLAN.
10-tf.

EDWARD K. RHOADS,

At his yard near Passenger station sells one

THE BEST QUALITIES

OF

Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland

COAL

—ALSO—

KINDLING WOOD.

AND

Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw

TELEPHONE 712.

PLUMBING,
GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO,

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
LOWEST PRICES AND
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Telephone connection.
ap15-1y

Clothes REPAIRED, CLEANSED AND PRESSED.—I have concluded to take up my old trade and am now prepared to do Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing of Clothes at my residence, No. 231 East Lamb street. I solicit a share of patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work gathered and delivered promptly and charges as low as can possibly be made. A postal card dropped in the mail will receive attention at once.
23 48 tf WILLIAM MCCLELLAN.

Bright Agents Wanted Quick to Sell
CRAWFORD'S BLAINE.
—LIFE OF—
Written by Mr. Blaine's most intimate literary friend
THE OFFICIAL EDITION.
The only work endorsed by Vice Pres. Morton Att'y Gen. Miller, Private Sec. Halford, Sec. Foster, and a host of other of Mr. Blaine's Colleagues, Cabinet Officers, Senators, etc., hence will outsell any and all others five to one. Demand is simply immense. Send 30c. for outfit and save time. Don't waste time on cheap-John catchpenny books. Get the official work and best terms by writing quickly to HUBBARD PUB. CO.,
6 4t 406 Race St., Philada. Pa.

HOME DRESSMAKING.

THE IMPORTANCE OF HAVING GOOD BUTTONHOLES.

They Are One of the Prime Requisites to the Fine Appearance of a Gown. The Making of a Collar—Attention to Little Details Necessary.

[Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.]

NUMBER II.

In the cutting of a dress the waist should be the first to be cut, and then the skirt, which can be made as ample as the amount of material will allow, but the waist will bear no scrimping.

When the waist has been pressed, then work the buttonholes. Cut the holes evenly, then "bar" them with coarse thread and overhand them, after which work the buttonhole solidly and well, for nothing looks more slovenly than wornout buttonholes. The buttons had better be left to the last, as thread catches around them. To get them on straight lay the two fronts together and pass an iron lightly over the buttonholes, or mark down through the holes with a pencil and sew the buttons on exactly there.

To make and sew a collar on a dress is a neat job, and if it is a plain one should be first cut out of strong wigan, and that basted on silesia or other lining, and then faced with silk or satin, whatever the outer material is made of. The collar is to be pressed with a piece of damp cloth laid between that and the iron. Then cut a nick exactly in the middle of the collar and fasten this to the center of the back seam, and tack the two ends to the fronts and baste them; that on the left side, however, must reach only to the line of buttons. The outer material, lining and wigan are all to be taken in one seam with the waist of the dress and carefully basted first, and only sewn when sure it is right. The collar should then be raised and its position and the facing sewn down and the whole firmly pressed.

The bone casings can now be sewn in. They are better made of bias silesia, but some use tapes and others the steel cased bones, but nothing is so good or lasting as the regular whalebones, and on the proper adjustment of these very much of the beauty of a waist depends. The casings should be just wide enough to let the bone slide in snugly, and they must be sewn only to the seams and no stitches visible from the outside. Scrape the bones at each end with a piece of glass until the ends are flexible, and thus they will not wear through the dress nor make an ugly hump. For very stout ladies the bones are doubled in the middle and shaved thin at the ends, and if placed in hot water a short time they can easily be sewn together with a fine needle. It is usual to place a bone in each dart in the side seams and one in the back.

When the bones are all in, the ease belt can be sewn in. This is to relieve the strain about the waist, and is to be neatly diamond stitched in the middle of the back and on the under arm seams, and it is finished by a hem and strong hook and eye. Then the final finish around the bottom can be put on.

This can be done in many ways, but the standard is to face it neatly with the same material as the dress, or silk or satin. If of self goods, the facing extends the sixteenth of an inch below the waist, giving the appearance of a piping. The silk lining requires that the outside be turned under so as not to show. In facing the bottom great care should be taken to see that it is trimmed exactly even, for crooked lines there mark the amateur at once.

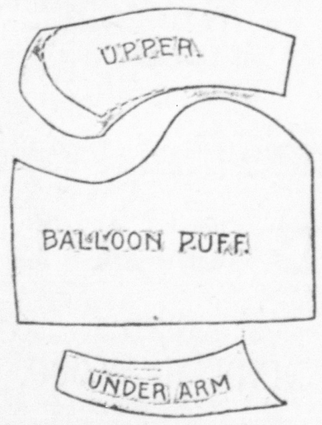


DIAGRAM OF MODEL SLEEVE, WITH BALLOON TOP.

[Upper sleeve dotted line marks shape for lining.]

The putting on of the facing to a basque is a "nice job." It is better to baste first, then stitch the bottom and turn the facing up, basting it again, and then press it before the inside is finally felled down. That insures a perfect edge if cut straight.

At the present moment sleeves vary greatly in shape and size, but they are all very easy to manage if the few fundamental rules are followed. A diagram herewith shows the main idea, which is that the under part of the sleeve is narrower than the top, and that the top is rounded, while the under side is hollowed at the top. The measure should be taken for sleeves from one inch back of the shoulder seam and carried down over the bent elbow to the wrist. The sleeve to be fashionable now should be of the leg o' mutton, plain bishop, with deep cuff, and the balloon in which the upper part is puffed and the fore arm part quite plain. The last requires a plain, medium snug foundation for the support of the balloon tops. The leg o' mutton can be made in many varieties, the one most often seen having the upper part wrinkled. The sleeves now require a large quantity of material, usually three yards.

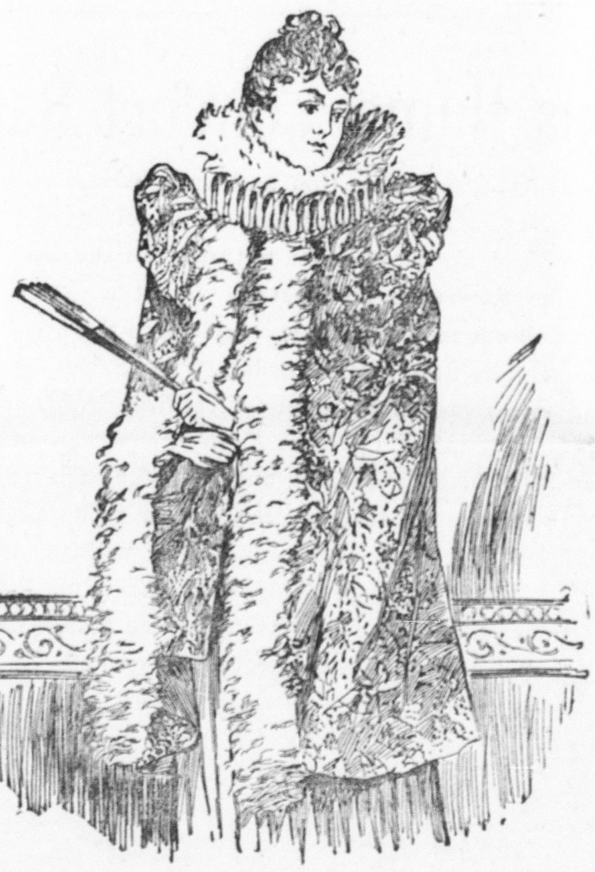
The sleeve is sewn up, the seams whipped and the wrists finished with a neat piping, or a cuff of velvet made over wigan, and then they are ready to be sewn in. From the two dots they should be gathered until just a fit for the arm size. The under arm seam is to be pinned to the front seam of the front side gore, and the back arm seam will come naturally to an inch below the shoulder seam in the back. Baste the lower part of the seam to the waist, and then turning the sleeve toward you baste forward from the back arm seam, keeping the gathers mostly on the top of the shoulder. Then sew strongly and overcast.

All tailor finished dresses should have as nearly plain sleeves as fashion will allow. Modified leg o' mutton is now the accepted style, with the wrists left open an inch on the back, and finished with a silk "arrowhead" or a row of very small buttons. Sleeves for silk or fine goods have quite a bouffante effect just now, and will take much more elaborate trimming than wool.

It requires now about 4¼ yards of 24-inch goods for basque and balloon or leg o' mutton sleeves. A diagram of leg o' mutton and balloon puff is given.

OLIVE HARPER.

Evening Costumes.



Opera Cloak.

SKUNK AND RATTLER.

While camped over on Oak creek in the summer of 1893 I was an eyewitness to one of the most novel of combats. At noon one day as I was coming down from the mine for dinner I spied a skunk shifting itself about in a strange manner. Thinking he was performing some acts that were unusual and not becoming to one of his race, I sat down, and with my powerful marine glass I soon found the reason. Before the skunk upon the ground lay a huge rattlesnake coiled up for business, his massive flat head presenting a most savage aspect.

Now and then raising his head as the skunk would come within reach, he struck it again and again. The skunk, as if anxious to continue the duel, would bounce upon the back of the snake until driven off by the powerful swaying to and fro of its body. This was repeated again and again until finally with one heroic spring the skunk landed upon the snake, and in the twinkling of an eye almost had bitten the head from the body, save a shred of skin which held together. Being satisfied with the result, I hastily picked up a rock and throwing it at the skunk routed him, leaving me in full possession of the field.

On examination I found the hide of the rattlesnake uninjured save where the skunk had given it its death cut in the neck. The same evening and for six consecutive evenings I saw the skunk, and on the seventh evening shot it after it had scampered around for that length of time. This satisfied me that rattlesnake bites do not materially retard the progressive life of a "polecat," to say nothing of proving fatal thereto. The snake was 3 feet 6 inches in length, with nine rattles. The snake's hide I kept until recently—wore it out as a hat band. The rattles I still have. The skunk is the only animal (to my knowledge) that will not succumb to the deadly bite of the "rattler" unless medical aid is invoked. —Forest and Stream.

STORMSTOWN.

Miss Kate Cowher is moving her milliner shop from this place to Mapleton Pa.

The Band boys gave several of our citizens a serenading last Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Griffin attended the funeral of Mrs. Griffin's brother Mr. Miles Cambel at Julian, last Saturday.

Mr. Jas. S. Cross of Jeanette Pa. is again surveying and prepairing for another trial for the tract of land near this place, which has been in dispute between Mr. Cross and the Penna Furnace Co. for several years.

Last Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bailey celebrated the sixteenth birthday anniversary of their oldest daughter Miss Lizzie, in the way of a party; a number of young folks having been invited, gathered at the Bailey's home, to spend the evening, after having enjoyed various games and plays, refreshments were served. The company were then entertained by music after which all went home, having spent the evening very enjoyable.

The Columbian Celebration Company, which is building "The MacKaye Spectatcrim" at Chicago, received, a few days ago, five carloads of tropical flora from Jamacia, W. I., which will be used in equipping a single scene of the many to be presented in the Spectatorio. An idea of the realism with which every scene will be encompassed can be drawn from this fact. This flora, a sight in itself to the inhabitant of the colder clime, will all be used in the San Salvader scene in which is to be presented the landing of Columbus. Every other scene that will be displayed in this building will be on a like scale of correct environment.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Children's Fashions: Spring Wraps: Ways Of Making: Millinery.

Children's fashions present many attractive varieties in both trimmings and colors, particularly with regard to little girls, to whom ornament might appear best adapted. The only novelty in little boys' clothing is the "Richmond" suit, having a longer jacket than the "Nassau," similar trousers however, made in all Cheviots and Aaummed with brown soutache braid and two "patch pockets." Short jackets worn over an embroidered blouse with gay neck-tie, white or blue flannel suits, as well as wash suits of all kinds remain very popular. Challies, light-weight silks, or cashmeres are leading materials for little girls' best dresses, and with their puffed velvet sleeves and belts, they are lovely miniatures of their elders. A very pretty dancing-school dress of white silk, closely corded in light heliotrope, has a full, plain skirt with medium length waist; shirred yoke outlined by a turist of heliotrope velvet, from which falls deep lace extending over the shoulders and full puffed velvet sleeves, with silk coat sleeve below.

A LIGHT-COLORED

crepon skirt is trimmed with three heliotrope bengaline bias folds headed by narrow gilt galloon. The waist is almost similar to the one just described, except that bengaline is substituted for velvet. The pretty little dress, shown here,

is made of fine Cashmere in all the spring shades, with guimpe and full baby waist, jacket effect formed by Cashmere ruffles embroidered in contrasting colors; the sleeves full puffs finished by deep ruffles to correspond. Sizes for three and four years of age $5.00, those for six and eight years $5.65 and $6.30. Thanks for information and for illustration of Cashmere dress, are due Best & Co., of the Liliputian Bazaar, who from the volume of business done at their mamoth establishment, devoted exclusively to children's wear (of which mail orders are an important feature) are enabled not only to lead the styles, but to furnish garments on better terms than can be obtained elsewhere.

"CAVALIER" CAPES

of crimson, purple, green, blue, or black velvet or cloth, with round collarettes in harmony or contrast are the most popular style of Spring wrap: quick short and full, an absolute necessity with large sleeves. Fine quality jet combined with shaded velvet is very handsome, plain velvet requiring no trimming but a full collorette lined with a gay contrasting color. Colored or black broadcloth capes with velvet collarettes, cut up at the back to make room for a ribbon bow, or a succession of satin ribbon ruffles shaped to form a round collar, are very desirable for general street wear. Tan cloth capes will be much in vogue for young persons, braided or trimmed with rows of satin ribbon or metal passementerie.

SKIRTS ARE STILL

closely fitted at the top, but are four yards and a half around the bottom, and three, five, seven, nine or even twelve narrow ruffles are in vogue; at the same time a skirt composed of three deep flounces or five, is equally fashionable. Three four, or five rows of flat passementerie is another pretty variety and some imported costumes show a single ruffle, others bias satin bands, or graduated rows of satin ribbon. Where several ruffles are employed they are usually of the dress material, and when of thin silk, are pinked at both edges. Velvet sleeves are very fashionable, one, two or three drooping puffs, finished with lace or plain coat sleeve. While a slight point at front and back is stylish, round waists are never, with medium wide velvet belts, "Empire" belts being decidedly on the decrease. Invisible fastenings are in the majority and waists of handsome dresses are draped with lace, velvet, silk and passementerie.

A RAGE EXISTS

in millinery for combinations of green and purple with intermixture of gilt or jewelled buckles. The "Continental," a three cornered shape bids fair to be very popular.

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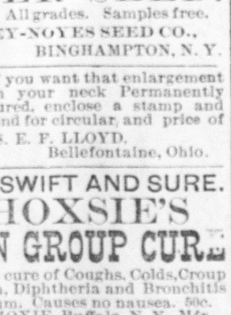

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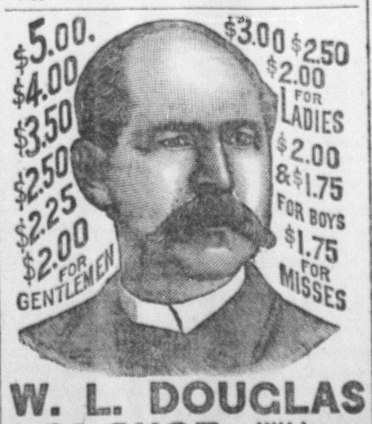
9-4t ANDREW WALKER.



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If nature did not struggle against disease, even in weakly constitutions, swift indeed would be the course of a malady to its fatal termination. While nature thus struggles let us, lest worst befall us, aid her efforts with judicious medicinal help. Experience must be our guide in battles with disease, and that "lamp to our feet" indicates Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe, tried and thorough ally of nature. If the blood be infected with bile, if the bowels and stomach are inactive, if the kidneys fail to expel impurities of which they are the natural outlet, a course of the Bitters is the surest reliance of the sufferer, one, moreover, that is sanctioned by professional indorsement and use of nearly half a century. No American or foreign remedy has earned greater distinction as a remedy for and preventive of chronic liver complaint, malaria, constipation, kidney and rheumatic trouble and debility.

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ADVICE FROM A PHYSICIAN.

The Risk of Taking Infectious Diseases Increased by the Use of Alcohol.

"As a physician and as a citizen I deplore the evils which are wrought among our people by the alcoholic poison. I deplore these evils in common, I believe, with all physicians, and in common, I hope, with all thoughtful citizens. We know that our jails, our workhouses, our hospitals, our lunatic asylums and our asylums for idiots receive a large proportion of their inmates in consequence of the destruction which alcohol works on men's minds and on their morals, their bodies and their fortunes.

"Will you allow me to impress upon you a great and particular danger which the drinking of alcohol brings with it? Medical science, by the aid of microscopic research, has made great progress during the last 10 years in the knowledge of the causes and cure of many common diseases. We have learned that many diseases owe their origin and characteristics to minute micro-organisms, which come to us in the food we eat, the fluids we drink, the air we breathe, the clothes we wear, or the things we touch.

"These micro-organisms find their way into the blood and tissues of the living human body and multiply there, and each kind of them produces in that body its own characteristic and special disease. There is one kind of micro-organism for typhoid fever, another for erysipelas, another for consumption, and so on. Each produces its like and its own and no other, just as a cabbage comes from a cabbage and a cocoanut from a cocoanut.

"Now, how is it, seeing that these noxious micro-organisms are so numerous and so prevalent, that we do not oftener fall victims to them? We have found out the reason. There are within our bodies, in our blood and in our tissues numberless little cells which protect us. These cells are known as leucocytes. When a healthy leucocyte meets a disease producing micro-organism, when this little guardian of our health and of our lives meets his enemy in the gate, it becomes very active to destroy it; it spreads itself out, encompasses the micro-organisms, takes it within itself and consumes it.

"We have found out, too, that many agents have a paralyzing action upon leucocytes and destroy their power of dealing with the micro-organisms of disease in the way I have described. One of these agents is alcohol. So you may be sure that if you are in the way of infective disease your risk of taking that disease is increased if your body be in the least degree under the influence of alcohol."

It may be appropriately added that the above cause is cited by other famous scientists for the frequent fatal result of disease in an habitual drinker. —From an Address by Sir James Sawyer.

The Men Who Succeed Do Not Drink.

If you have not already become accustomed to drink, and if you are careful in the selection of your friends and associates, the temptation to drink will be slight. You will see a saloon on the corner, but no one will compel you to enter. Men enter saloons because they desire to drink. You may be occasionally invited to drink, but in any case the quiet statement that you do not drink will be accepted as final. The young men who are urged to drink and ridiculed because they do not drink (in the temperance stories) have put themselves in bad company.

It goes without saying that drink and success do not go together. A drunken gambler may possibly win high stakes, but in order to succeed in legitimate business one must have a clear brain. The day merchants, financiers and kings of commerce are at least temperate in drink. Most of them are total abstainers.

You cannot make a worse mistake than to say, "I will drink or let it alone, just as I please." Almost always men starting in this way finally choose to drink. No fact is better established than that alcohol weakens the will. Let the stuff alone if you want to succeed.

But I need not prolong the sermon on this subject. All your books and the columns of your local papers teem with warnings against drink.—Voice.

No Beer In That Bucket.

The following is a "true story" that actually happened: A man from the new house near by came in at the alley gate and to the kitchen where a mother was working for the comfort of her family. He asked for a bucket. The men working on the brick wall were thirsty, and he would take them a drink. The bucket was brought. The lady, remarking on the discomfort of working in the hot sun that midsummer day, offered to fill the bucket at her well. The water was so cool men from offices and stores near by often came or sent for water from that well.

Reaching out for the bucket, the man declined the water, saying in a friendly tone that the men would like beer better than water—he only wanted a bucket to carry it in. Steadily the bucket was held back as the lady said, "I am sorry. I cannot loan a bucket of mine for beer. Why, I dare not. I have three boys, and what would they think if I let beer be carried in anything from my kitchen. I am sorry you wanted it for that. Should my boys drink liquor when they are grown, they must not say they ever saw beer in anything belonging to their mother—not with her consent. Good day." "Good day."—World's White Ribbon.

Things to Remember.

Drinking beer will spoil good cheer.

Who boozeth over grog will soon be in a fog.

Where strong drink enters folly censors.

Small beer gives small cheer.

The biggest poorhouse is near Gin lane.

Dictionaries declare gin is a snare.

Strong ale makes the strong ail.—Spurgeon.

BISHOP KEANE ON INTEMPERANCE.

The Liquor Traffic a Menace to the Welfare of Virtue and Morality.

Bishop Keane, rector of the Catholic university, Washington, preached a powerful sermon on the evil effects of intemperance in Philadelphia on a recent Sunday evening. After expressing his delight at the large audience and referring to the feast of the day, Bishop Keane said: "The reason that there is so little peace on earth is because there is so much sin. A Christian is not worthy of the name if he does not strive to fight against sin, and that is the object of the temperance society. Intemperance is one of those evils that takes a terrible hold on the appetite and is an evil by which temptations are multiplied. So the church and the civil authorities regard its traffic as most dangerous to the welfare of virtue and morality, and as Christians and citizens we ought to try to diminish its traffic.

"There are few sources which equal the rum shop for crime. Intemperance destroys health, weakens the morals and debases the individual and causes general demoralization in the community. The statistics of every state show that there are more crime and misery caused by the saloon than any other source.

"We have seen thousands of lives that were at one time shining lights ruined. We have seen fathers and mothers whose pride were their children grow gray and their days shortened by this evil. If we visit the jails, the workhouses and the insane asylums, we will find that the greater portion of inmates have come there through the effects of this cursed evil."

Bishop Keane advised his hearers to keep out of the rum business. "Every Christian," he said, "no matter how poor and lowly he may be, can offer his works and actions of the day to God. But how can the saloon keeper say in the morning, 'I offer up to God all the glasses of beer and whisky which I will sell during the day?' How can he kneel down in the evening and offer up that which he has taken from the poor and wretched? How can he rest at night when that wife is cursing the man who sold her husband drink? Every one ought to try to get out of the rum business and strive to seek a more honest and respectable way of making a living."

Alphabetical Stages of Alcoholism.

Dr. Cyrus Edson contributes a paper to The North American Review on the question, "Is Drunkenness Curable?" and ends the article by reciting an alphabetical rhyme, describing all the stages of alcoholism from the first nip to a drunkard's grave, which he learned from a patient, a young man of great ability and fine moral perceptions, who was an incurable inebriate. The doctor says that the young man's eyes would stream with tears as he recited the following verses, describing his own case and career. It is the most truthful and graphic picture of the kind that has been printed:

A stands for Alcohol; deathlike its grip;
B for Beginner, who takes just a sip;
C for Companion, who urges him on;
D for the Demon of drink that was born;
E for Endeavor he makes to resist.
F stands for Friends who so loudly insist;
G for the Guilt that he afterward feels;
H for the Horrors that hang at his heels;
I his Intention to drink not at all.
J stands for Jeering that follows his fall;
K for his Knowledge that he is a slave.
L stands for the Liquor his appetites crave;
M for convivial Meetings so gay.
N stands for No that he tries hard to say;
O for the Orgies that then come to pass.
P stands for Pride that he drowns in his glass;
Q for the Quarrels that nightly abound.
R stands for Ruin that hovers around.
S stands for Sights which his vision bedims.
T stands for Trembling that seizes his limbs;
U for his Usefulness sunk in the slums.
V stands for Vagrant he quickly becomes;
W for Waning of life that's soon done;
X for the eXit regretted by none.
Y outh of this nation, such weakness is crime;
Z ealously turn from the tempter in time.

Landmarks Left Behind.

All reforms have small beginnings and slow growth, but they never go backward. In looking up the temperance records of Alleghany county, Pa., I found that 70 years ago the first thing they did with a baby was to wash it in whisky and water, and almost its first drink was whisky and water. I found that ministers drank, and when a new church was built a man climbed to the steeple top with a jug of whisky, took a drink to the success of the church and replaced the cork and threw it to the ground. Observing the jug was not broken, the good deacons folded their arms and said: "It is a good omen. The spirit will never leave the church." These are landmarks left behind us in our temperance progress.—Mrs. Barker in Chicago News.

Athletic Water Drinkers.

The eastern half of the Taurus range in Asia Minor is still covered with magnificent forests and abounds with game, including a variety of chamois and several species of deer, exceeding those of the European Alps in strength and size. The natives, too, are models of physical vigor. Like their neighbors, the Circassian highlanders, they are Mohammedans and strict abstainers from strong drink, but owing to the distance of commercial seaport towns they likewise dispense with coffee, and use no other drink but water and a sort of hydromel prepared from diluted honey and a few simple spices. Their chief amusements consist of athletic games, and their highland hunters think nothing of shouldering a 200-pound stag and carrying it home five or six miles over the roughest roads of the Mediterranean coastlands.—Selected.

Temperance Notes.

England has 206,000 children in its Band of Hope. They are organized in each church so far as possible and tend to represent the union movement.

A long time laborer in foreign mission fields says that Christian churches might as well keep their money at home until they use their influence to remove the drink traffic.

The Finnish society called the Temperance Friends has a membership of 10,217 persons.

In face of the fact that there were over 100,000 arrests for drunkenness in Ireland last year, 415 new licenses have been granted.

LIST OF JURORS DRAWN FOR THE APRIL TERM OF COURT.

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Emil Joseph, merchant	Bellefonte
N G Pletcher, carpenter	Howard twp
Jonn S Walker, clerk	Bellefonte
Michael Hess, farmer	Haines
W H Corman, gent	Miles
Robert Treaster. foreman	Howard
Samuel Musser, farmer	Gregg
Curtis Fox, farmer	Curtin
J M Arney, farmer	Potter
B F Miller, farmer	Miles
Elmer Reed, plasterer	Ferguson
Joseph Bechtol, farmer	Liberty
Joseph Mingle, laborer	College
E E Erhard, carpenter	Unionville
John Mallory, blacksmith	Miles
Jeremiah Ertle, laborer	Gregg
Samuel Everett, carpenter	Penn
B F Brown, farmer	Haines
Francis McBath, farmer	Patton
Thomas A Meyer, farmer	Haines
John Noll, mason	Bellefonte
H C Robison, salesman	Walker
John Barger, laborer	Boggs

TRAVERSE JURORS—1st week.

J L Rote, huckster	Spring
W P Parson, farmer	Huston
J Dorsey Green, gent	Patton
Henry Daughenbach, laborer,	Howard
J C Miller, accountant	Bellefonte
J L Zerby, mason	Potter
David J Gates, farmer	Halfmoon
C S Fortney, farmer	Potter
David Thomas, farmer	Patton
E A Meyer, miller	Harris
James Musser, carpenter	Haines
R U Bitner, teacher	Gregg
W F Rockey, huckster	Potter
Stephen Waugh, laborer	Rush
Owen Hancock, clerk	Philipsburg
Irvin Robison, farmer	Curtin
Irvin Spangler, laborer	Liberty
George Taylor, gent	Boggs
Harry Searson, agent	Harris
John R Herd, clerk	Philipsburg
Thomos Sanders, laborer	Howard twp
J W Oyler, farmer	Curtin
William Cronoble, laborer	Walker
George Yearick, teacher	Miles
John Rossman, laborer	Boggs
Frank Beck, machinist	Philipsburg
J H Meyers, farmer	Harris
George Markle, laborer	Benner
Conrad Miller, mason	Spring
A V Jackson, laborer	Bellefonte
Henry Summers, laborer	Haines
Jackson Watson, laborer	Snow Shoe
John Butler, laborer	Howard twp
P S Richards, laborer	Taylor
D F Runkle, agent	Gregg
Frank Hunter, laborer	Spring
J I Condo, blacksmith	Gregg
Wm. Irvin, farmer	Marion
Wm. Crawford, laborer	Ferguson
George Veihderfer, farmer	Burnside
Michael Stover, laborer	Rush
John Snavely, farmer	Potter
Wm. Stover, farmer	Penn
Joseph Smith, wagonmaker	Gregg
B C Achenbach, baker	Bellefonte
John Gingery, farmer	Huston
Emanuel Garbrick, farmer	Walker
John Beamer, miner	Philipsburg

TRAVERSE JURORS—2nk week.

Al. Walters, cashier	Millheim
G R Spigelmeyer, merchant	Bellefonte
Elmer Barr, laborer	Ferguson
Perry Confer, farmer	Haines
Pierce Vonana, engineer	Penn
George F Shook, farmer	Gregg
Geo. Clark, farmer	Halfmoon
J C Condo, blacksmith	Gregg
George Uzzle, farmer	Snow Shoe
Michael Connelly, formeau	Spring
Henry Frederics, farmer	Harris
Harry Brown, laborer	Show Shoe
Wm. Hasel, carpenter	Miles
Wm. Kerrin, farmer	Snow Shoe
C J Finkle, farmer	Gregg
W C Wantz, farmer	Haines
Ed. Longwell, butcher	Benner
Jacob Ray, blacksmith	College
Samuel Kreamer, farmer	Haines
Eph. Glenn, farmer	Patton
John Gruber, barber	Philipsburg
James McDermott, mason	Bellefonte
Henry Elder, farmer	Ferguson
C G Bilger, laborer	Rush
W M Melick, druggist	Philipsburg
Berton Henderson, farmer	Benner
S Y Lucas, laborer	Spring
O S Woomer, laborer	Rush
Wm. Platt, miner	Philipsburg
S P McDonald, foreman	Unionville
Isaac Pressler, miller	Marion
Alfred Swarm, plasterer	Miles
Robert Burley, wagonmaker	Boggs
Patrick Parker, laborer	Rush
Clayton Brumgart, farmer	Miles
J S Reish, farmer	Potter

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may 27-1y

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First class work and material. Nothing cheap but the price. Satisfaction guaranteed in fit and style.

All I ask is one trial, I know that after that I shall have your trade.

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A Tested Remedy For All
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A reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, Inherited Scrofula and Skin Cancer.
As a tonic for delicate Women and Children it has no equal.
Being purely vegetable, is harmless in its effects.
A treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed FREE on application.
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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. LESSEE.

November 16. 890.

Direct communication made with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad at Williamsport for Philadelphia, New York and intermediate points.

READ UP No 35	READ UP No 41	STATIONS.	READ DOWN No 32	READ DOWN No 38
P. M.				P M
1 35		Gazzam		2 25
1 27		Kerrmoor		2 33
1 18		New Millport		2 39
1 10		Olanta		2 47
1 00		Mitchells		2 56
12 20	P M	Clearfield	A M	
12 00	9 15		7 00	3 30
11 41	8 55	Woodland	7 19	3 50
11 34	8 48	Bigler	7 25	3 57
11 28	8 43	Wallaceton	7 42	4 03
10 35	L 7 50	Philipsburg	L 7 25	L 3 55
11 30	A 8 45		A 8 20	A 4 50
11 05	8 20	Munsons	7 55	4 25
10 42	7 55	Peale	8 21	4 51
10 17	7 33	Gillintown	8 44	5 14
10 09	7 25	Snow Shoe	8 52	5 22
9 02	6 27	Beech Creek	9 46	6 27
8 47	6 13	Mill Hall	10 00	6 43
8 41	7 07	Lock Haven	10 08	6 52
8 32	5 57	Wayne	10 15	7 03
8 10	5 35	Jersey Shore	10 35	7 25
7 35	5 00	Williamsport	11 10	8 00
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
7 15	2 56	Williamsport	11 55	11 09
11 30	11 33	Philadelphia	4 05	6 50
	10 08	New York via Easton	5 50	
7 30	8 35	New York via Phila.	8 30	P 30
P M	A M		P M	A M

ADDITIONAL TRAINS.—Clearfield Accommodation leaves Gazzam at 8.30 a m and 6.0 p m, arriving at Clearfield at 10.15 a m and 7.30 p m.

Gazzam Accommodation leaves Clearfield at 6.10 a m and 4.00 p m, arriving at Gazzam at 8.00 a m and 5.30 p m.

Sleeping car on Through Express, both ways between Williamsport and Philadelphia (Ninth and Green street station) daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS—At Gazzam with stages to and from Ansonville, Curwinsdale and Bell's Gap Railroad. At Clearfield with stages to and from DuBois and Penfield. At Jersey Shore with Pine Creek Division of Fall Brook Railway. At Williamsport with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad for all points East.

F. E. HERRIMAN, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.
A. G. PALMER, Sup't. Jersey Shore, Pa

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Are These Names Good Enough?

Amelie Rives, Hamlin Garland,
F. Marion Crawford, Paul Lindau,
Jerome K. Jerome, Catulle Mendes,
Edgar Fawcett, Francoise Coppee,
Julian Hawthorne, Anatole France, &c. &c
Ambrose Bierce,
Mary J. Hawker ("Lance Falconer")

Well, they are a few from a long list of distinguished writers of fiction who are under agreement to write for Town Topics (weekly) and "Tales from Town Topics" (quarterly). Each week's issue of Town Topics will contain a short story and one or two chapters of a novel from one of these great authors.

Town Topics is enlarged to 52 pages, so that this improvement—the introduction of the highest class of stories—can be made without curtailing the many other features of the journal, which have made it the greatest weekly for the entertainment of men and women—people of culture—ever published.

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Send 10 cents for sample copy.

Bellefonte Republican,

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—Last Thursday W. C. and Julia Parsons, of Unionville, lost by death their little daughter Lena, only four years old.

—Mrs. Neal Martin, of East Logan street, Bellefonte, had a daughter born last Saturday morning at half past eleven o'clock.

—The sociable that was to have been held in the Presbyterian Chapel this evening by the Christian Endeavor society has been postponed to Tuesday evening April 11.

—Miss Emma Downing, daughter of George Downing, for a long time a resident of Bellefonte but now of Altoona, was married in that city last week to a Mr. Brown.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Reeder entertained the Centre County Bar Association at their beautiful home on Alleghney street last Friday evening. They are royal entertainers.

—A pleasant social party met at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spears at Roland on Friday, March 17. The party was given in honor of Mrs. Spears and was a very enjoyable affair.

—Prof. Spankenburg is having good success, according to all accounts, organizing a band in Bellefonte. He has no lack of members and they are practicing every night in the large room on third story of Bush Arcade.

—We are sorry to learn of the illness of our friend Mr. William Jones, who has been confined to his home on east High street for several days and glad to learn that he is improving and will soon be about again.

—John D. Sourbeck, the enterprising green grocery man to keep up with the demands of his constantly growing business has purchased a horse and beautiful delivery wagon. John's customers can now have their goods delievered to them in short order.

—The Valentine Ore Co. sometime ago sent one of the engines which they use on the Nittany valley railroad to the Renova carshops to be repaired. Last Thursday it came back to them fixed upin such fine style with all modern improvements as to look like a new machine.

—The opera, "Pirates of Penzance," which was rendered by a home opera troupe a short time ago at Garman's opera house and which gave such satisfaction to the large audience that had the pleasure of hearing it, will be reproduced on the evening of Friday, April 14, with many new features. Popular prices of admission will be charged.

—The jury in the case of the Tyrone manufacturing Co against James Cross came into court last Saturday evening at about eight o'clock and returned a vertict in favor of the Tyrone Mfg. Co. The case was in trial all the week and had excited considerable interest. A notion for a new trial will be made by Mr. Cross, counsel and if denied an appeal will be taken.

—We acknowledge receipt of an invitation to the Second Annual Ball of West Branch Lodge, No. 338, B. of L. T., of Renova, Pa., on Monday, April 3, 1893. H. H. Kepler, L. L. Smart and William Hallenbach compose the committee. As we have passed the age we enjoy, as of old, a trip on the light fantastic toe, we may not be there but extend thanks for kind remembrance all the same.

—The Pittsburg Daily Chronicle Telegraph claims to have the finest office of any paper in Western Pennsylvania; the fastest presses of any paper in Western Pennsylvania; to publish the largest paper issued in Western Pennsylvania, and to be the only penny paper in Western Pennsylvania having both telegraph franchises. One cent a day will buy the paper. First class agents are wanted in all towns.

—Isaac Haupt, of Bellefonte, requested us to say that he has an incubator and brooder that beats the "old hen all to sticks." He bought a book some time ago for $2 and has been reading it carefully. As a consequence and from the information he gathered, after the incubator had been erected, in 18 days the little chicks peeped through the shell and in 19 days he had them out, beating the "old hen" by three days. He had 48 chicks out of 60 eggs, which is an excellent average.

—Last Wednesday (yesterday) at noon Walter Lilly was united in marriage to Miss Minnie Olewine, at the residence of the brother of the bride, Mr. John Olewine, on Willow Bank street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Miles O. Noll, of the Reformed church. The young couple departed to their new home at Montgomery, in Lycoming county, where Mr. Lilly is engaged in business. The groom is well known here, having been employed several years ago with William Lyon in the meat market business. The bride is the youngest daughter of the late Samuel Olewine, a sister of Mrs. John Kline, Miss Mary Olewine and John Olewine. Her many friends here congratulate her on bright prospects for a happy and prosperous future.

A GANG OF THIEVES.

In the Lock Haven *Democrat* last week was an account of the operations of what is supposed to be a gang of competent thieves who operate principally among the merchants, but would no doubt take any other fish that might get into their net. People in all kinds of business in this county should look out for them.

The *Democrat* says: "For some time past sharpers have been working on merchants in this city and surrounding towns, and several of them have been victimized by the scamps. Their plan of operations is to represent themselves as workingmen employed in the mines or manufacturing establishments. They will enter a store, order a bill of goods, and offer a check on a bank in a nearby town in payment. The checks usually call for small amounts, but which amounts always exceed the cost of the goods purchased.

As the men always give the name of a hotel at which they allege they are stopping, the check is generally accepted, the excess amount paid in cash to the purchaser. The merchant promises to send the goods to their address, and when he presents the check at the bank he is informed that it is worthless.

Last night two of these sharpers entered the tailor shop of A. T. Elliot and one of them ordered a suit of clothes. He told Mr. Elliot that he would leave a deposit of eight dollars on the clothes and offered a check for sixteen dollars. On the check was printed the name of the First National Bank, Bellefonte, was made payable to "Clyde J. Thomas, or bearer," and signed "A. G. Morris, Tyrone." The paper was endorsed by Clyde J. Thomas. The scamp asked Mr. Elliot to accept eight dollars as a deposit on the suit, and give him the remaining eight dollars in cash. Mr. Elliot refused to give them the change, but said he would accept the check for the full amount on the clothes and when the suit was finished would send it to Thomas' address in Bellefonte. The men then left.

This morning Mr. Elliot, not entirely satisfied, telephoned the First National Bank at Bellefonte about the check and was told that it was a forgery, that Morris lived at Tyrone, but had no account with that bank. Mr. Elliot then informed Chief Kellar, and that official is now working up the case.

The man representing himself to be Thomas is about 5 feet eight inches in height, has light hair and mustache, weighs about 145 pounds and wore striped pants, brown coat and vest. The other man is about five feet six inches in height and weighs 138 pounds, has dark hair and mustache and wore a brown over coat.

Our merchants should be on the lookout for these scamps and closely scrutinize every check on an out of town bank presented to them. In making out these checks for small amounts the sharpers well know that many merchants would not push the villian, when victimized, as the amount of money lost would not justify the expense in running them down. These men are supposed to belong to a gang who are operating in this locality, as forged checks on banks in Williamsport, Tyrone, Bellefonte and this city have appeared recently."

ARBOR DAYS.

Governor Pattison has appointed April 15th or 28th as Arbor days and in explanation says in his proclamation designating the time:

"The selection of either of the above designated days is left to the discretion of the people in the various sections of the commonwealth, each locality observing that day which is deemed to be the most favorable on account of climate conditions.

Let the people lay aside for a season the habitual activities of the day, and devote sufficient time thereof to plant a forest, fruit or ornamental trees along the public highways and streams, in private and public parks, about the public school houses and on the college grounds, in gardens and on the farms, thus promoting the pleasure profit prosperity of the people of the state, providing protection against floods and storms, securing health and comfort, increasing that which is beautiful and pleasing to the eye, comforting to physicial life and elevating to the mind and heart, and by associations and meeting, excite public interest and give encouragement to this most commendable work."

PRISONERS ON PAROLE.

The Board of Managers of the Reformatory at Huntingdon at their meeting on the 10th, inst., granted paroles to 29 young men who were immates of the institution. The Huntingdon "*News*" says this is a larger number of paroles than is usually granted, but shows the good effect arising from the system, and is encouraging to those confined here to earn their release by good behavior. Seventeen inmates gained their release inside of thirteen months while one was over thirty-two months and another over twenty-three months, 1 was eighteen, 3 were seventeen, 1 was sixteen, I fifteen, and 4 fourteen months doing the same thing. The number of inmates on parole is 203. Nineteen paroled men were granted their final discharges during February.

THIEVES AT SCHOOL.

Thieves have been visiting the cloak room of the Bellefonte High school, for some time past during the session of the school. Searching through the clothes are there, and taking money or any other valuable which they may happen to find; from Miss May Hastings, they got a dollar and a half and from others gloves, handkerchiefs, money &c. It is not known who is doing this work but the teachers are on the watch and if the culprit is caught he will no doubt feel the vigor of the law.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

John Mann, et. ux. to Lizzie Fye, dated June 6, 1892, on tract of land in Curtin township, containing 30 acres and 98 perches Consideration $475.51.

Sarah A. Sndyer et. al. to H. C. Robison, dated February 11, 1893, for 3 acres of ground in Potter township. Consideration $25.00

Moses Thompson et. al. to Samuel Neff, dated April 22, 1865, tract of land in Walker township containing 15 acres and 100 perches. Consideration $625.00.

Nancy Henderson to Mary Martha Cupp, dated February 28, 1893, for lot of ground in Taylor township. Consideration $5.00.

John A. Rupp C. O. C. to J. H. Meyer, dated February 16, 1893, for two tracts of timber land in Harris township. Consideration $607.50.

W. A. Ishler sheriff, to Dr. E. A. Russell, dated April 23, 1893, for 65 acres of land in Union township. Consideration $100.00.

G. W. Ingram et. ux. to T. G. Ingram, dated March 11, 1893, for 63 acres and 21 perches of land in Union township. Consideration $600.00.

J. W. Sunday to J. E. Boob, dated January 12, 1893, for 6 acres 25 perches of land in Ferguson township. Consideration $1250.00

P. S. Dale et. ux. to Henry Dale et. al. trustees, dated November 21, 1891, for lot of ground in village of Oak Hall. Nominal consideration.

D. H. Parker et. ux. to S. B. Parker. dated December 21, 1892, for lot of ground in Philipsburg. Consideration $500.00.

D. P. Myers, to Blanche R. Myers, dated March 16, 1893, for lot of ground in Philipsburg. Consideration $3000.00.

J. B. Eisher et. ux. to W. H. Blauser, dated March 16, 1893, for lot of ground in Gregg township. Consideration $280.00.

Thomas Wilson et. ux. to Charles Caldwell dated June 21, 1890, for lot of ground in Central City, Boggs township. Consideration $500.00.

Jacob Smith et. ux. to Elizabeth Gettig, datad March 15, 1893, for 15 acres 23 perches of ground in Harris township. Consideration $1800.00.

W. H. Lingenfelter et. ux. to Annie J. Lingenfelter, dated December 15, 1892, for lot of ground in Philipsburg. Consideration $400.00.

T. B. Hyskill et. ux. to Ada F. Hutchison, dated September 1, 1891, for two tracts of ground one in Huntingdon county and one in Half Moon township. Consideration $7000.00,

Wm. Quay et. ux. to Joseph Poorman, dated June 23, 1890, lot of ground in Curtin township. Consideration $70.00.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Zion Grange, No. 757, on the death of the late Henry Showers are as follows:

WHEREAS, On the 17th of February 1893, the Divine Master removed to the "Great Beyond" the immortal part of our Brother, Henry D. Showers, therefore it is

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Showers Zion Grange No 757, has lost a member who was always ready to perform his duty in any enterprise connected with it—the community an obliging neighbor—the wife a kind husdand—the sons an indulgent parent—and the country one of its noble defenders; he having been a soldier of the late war.

Resolved, That the surviving members of the Grange sympathize with the family in their bereavement: and that we commend them to the Great source of comfort.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for sixty days; and that this action be entered upon the minutes of the Grange.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and published in the county papers.

T. B. RUPERT,
P. STOVER,
H. P. WISE.
Committee.

STORMSTOWN.

Rev. A. P. Wharton, pastor of the M. E. Church of this place will remain here another year, this being his fifth year.

Mr. Sellers, is moving to Tyrone, where he has accepted a position as clerk in Mr. H. C. Love's Hardware store, Mr. Sellers has been clerking for Mr. J. P. Gray, for a number of years and will be greatly missed by his many friend in this section.

The body of Mrs. Sarah Lamborn was brought to this place last Saturday evening. The funeral services were held in the M. E. Church at 2 o'clock P. M. Interment was at Gray's cemetery. Mrs. Lamborn, was the wife of the late Issac Lamborn of this place. She leaves five daughters and one son to mourn their loss.

FIRE AT THE BUSH ADDITION.

Last Friday night, a house occupied by Frank Garrett, located in Bush's addition was burned to the ground together with its contents. Mr. and Mrs. Garrett, were not in the house they were making preparation to move and had moved a stove that day and were to remove the balance of the furniture the next day there was no fire in the house and how it caught is a mystery very few people knew that it had burned until the next day. The house was a small one, was insured for $800,00 the furniture for $400,00 the house and contents were the property of Mrs. Frank Garrett.

DEATH OF DR. WILLIAM C. GROVE.

Dr. William C. Grove, of Milesburg, by an accident several years ago by which his mind was affected, has been a watchful care to his friends and relatives for a long time. He was sent to an asylum but the physicians declared him incurable and he was brought home again. Last week one night his wife left him for a moment when the Dr. got out of a window onto a porch roof and fell from there to the pavement below. He was picked up and carried into the house in an unconscious condition and so remained until the time of his death which occurred last Sunday evening at half past eight o'clock. He leaves a wife and two children, Edward and Julia. The funeral took place yesterday, (Wednesday) March 29, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and he was laid to rest in his last sleep at the Union cemetery in Bellefonte. He was a man who answered every call to duty in his profession and was much loved by all, especially the poor to whom he was a sincere and faithful friend; no matter how poor a man was or how much he owed the Dr. for service he would answer a call for assistance from this poor man and serve him just as faithfully as though he was worth a million and a large fee was ready on demand. He saw only a sick person needing help, he did not look beyond that. Such a man is a friend of his race and kind and such a man was Dr. William Grove; *God bless him* for his kind heart and noble nature. Of course, he has his faults, and who has them not? "Let him who is without them cast the first stone." It is these noble, unselfish natures that strew the pathway of life with flowers; it is these unselfish natures that make the life of the poor and infortunate endurable, and if they do not receive their full reward here there is a court of final resort where it will be said to them: "well done, good and faithful servants, enter into the happiness prepared for you by your Heavenly Father."

EXPERIMENT STATION NOTES.

A recent test of the Station herd for Tuberculosis by means of the Koch lymph showed that the herd was entirely free from this disease. It will be remembered that last summer the use of the same test disclosed the presence of at least one case of the disease which could not be detected by the ordinary physical examination. The fact that the recent test showed the entire abcence of the disease illustrates the value of the Koch test as a means of stamping out the disease in its incipient stages.

The value of Indian corn as a forage crop to the American farmer can scarcely be over-estimated. Corn and clover are the two sheet anchors of American husbandry. A good corn crop will produce not less than two tons of actual digestable food material Per acre, or more than twice as much as a heavy hay crop.

A very considerable proportion of this food is produced during the later stages of growth. According to the results of experiments at the Station, only about one-fourth of the total dry matter of the crop has been produced up to the time the ears begin to fill, while two-fifths of it are produced after the kernels begin to glaze. Experiments recently completed, extending over two years, indicate that there is no decrease in the digestibility of this dry matter as the plant matures, as is the case with most other forage crops, but rather a slight increase, especially as regards the starchy matter and the fat which makes up the bulk of the corn plant. Ths actual yield of digestible food per acre in these experiments was as follows:

Cut when the ears were silking,	1978 lbs.
" " " " " glazing,	2869 "
" " nature,	4024 "

The Station is to illustrate these results at the Chicago Exposition by means of sets of bottles containing the digestible constitutions of a crop from 1,100 of an acre in each case, as also by specimens of the crop itself.

Bulletin No. 23 of the Station, now in press, contains some interesting information upon the adaptability of different species of evergreens to the climate of Pennsylvania, and also some pertinent suggestions as to forest fires and their pervention.

The annual reports and quarterly bulletins of the Station will be sent, free of charge, on application. Correspondence on agricultural subjects is desired.

Address:

H. P. ARMSBY, Director,
State College,
Centre Co.,
Pa.

FRED DOUGLAS' AMBITION.

Frederick Douglas the ex-minister to Hayti, is negotiating with the owners for the purchase of a villa, one of the most valuable and beautiful estates in Talbot county, Maryland. It is picturesquely located on Miles river. The magnificent mansion on the grounds was built by Colonel France, and cost $25,000. Mr. Douglas is a native of Talbot county, where he was born a slave, and where he spent the greater part of his childhood. To finally own one of the finest residences in the county and spend there his remaining days would gratify an ambition he has long cherished.

JERRY RUSK'S SUCCESSOR.

Uncle Jerry Rusks official successor in the Agricultural department, Secretary Morton, who is a practical farmer, declares that he can husk more corn in a given time than any man west of the Missouri river. "I think nothing of husking 200 bushels in a day when the weather is propitious," he says. In a "shucking match" with ex-Senator Van Wyck, of Nebraska, a few years ago, Mr. Morton claims to have beaten his rival badly in a scratch of six hours. The prize in that contest was a sorrel colt, which the secretary still possess.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Jacob V. Thomas, and his daughter Eliza returned home from Philadelphia, last Thursday after a stay in that city of four months.

Dr. I. M. Bush veterinary surgeon who lives on Bishop street, was made happy last Thursday night by the arrival at his house of a brand new girl baby.

Miss Myra Holliday has returned home from Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa., to spend her Easter vacation. She is accompanied by two young lady friends.

Miss Annie Sechler has returned home from Wilson College, Chambersburg Pa., to spend her Easter vacation with her parents at their plesant home on East Linn St.

Mr. and Mrs. John L Kurtz, held a reception in the Bush House parlor last week Tuesday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock. Refreshments were served to all. It was a very pleasant occasion.

Miss Rose Levy, of Milesburg, lately received news of the death of her mother at Aron, South Dakota. She was ill and unable to go to her home. She has many friends here and was for several years a pupil of the Bellefonte schools.

Thomas A. Shoemaker, has resigned his position as superintendant of the Bellefonte Central Railroad, in order to give his whole attention to the Bellefonte Furnace Company's business. The furnance will start about the middle of April and Mr. Shoemaker is the superintendant.

Mr. &. Mrs. H. C. Weaver returned home last week after an absence of about four weeks. Mrs. Weaver had been visiting her friends and relatives in Harrisburg and Cy. had been driving the Life insurance business in Bedford county. Cy. did lots of business and Mrs. W. had a very pleasant visit.

Jacob Gross, has started in the tailoring business on Bishop street, in the room lately vacated by Miss Mollie Snyder. He has had years of experience at his trade and is said to be one of the best cutters in the state. He says he will guarantee all work turned out from his place. He has employed to help him Mr. Wm. Derstine who has been in the employ of the best tailors in the town for years, and is a first class workman; such a man with such efficient help is certain to succeed. Both men have hosts of friends.

—It is now two years or more ago since the Valentine Iron Co., took charge of the furnace known since the organization of the county, as the Valentine furnace. At that time they had on hand 2,000 tons of metal and no orders. Several weeks ago it was found necessary to shut down the furnace in order to make much needed repairs, which were completed so that the furnace could be put in blast again. Last Tuesday, March 28, when it went into this blast, the company had on hand one ton of metal and orders for two thousand tons. This tells a tale of business prosperity pleasant to hear and speaks well for the management of the present owners. In lining the furnace this time 175,000 fire brick were used. The match to start the furnace this last time was applied by Miss Elizabeth Gephart, the little daughter of J. W. Gephart, president of the company.

A FULL EXPLANATION.

One day recently, says the Meadville *Tribune*, Division Superintendent Matson, of the N. Y. P. & O. R. R., in passing over the division saw what he thought was a dead bull, and telegraphed to the section foreman to bury the bull that had been killed by the cars. In reply he received this:

"The bull that the train killed was not killed by the train. She died from eating horse chestnuts and ain't dead yet. Will bury him tomorrow. Answer at once if I shall skin her.

"JOHN FITZGIBBONS."

—Edward Carswell, terminated a weeks engagement at the Court house last Wednesday evening. His topic was temperance and he gave the most complete satisfaction to large audeinces that gathered every night to hear him. He is one of the most eloquent orators of the day he handled the temperance question in a manner to attract and convince great numbers he is a noble worker in a noble cause and will do much good, his stock of humorous ancedotes seem to be inexaustable.

MARRIED,—At the Lutheran Parsonage Pine Grove Mills, March 29th 1893, by Rev. C. T. Aikens, of Lemont Pa., to Miss Elizabeth Cortzer of Centre Hall.

DEATH OF JOSEPH B. HILLIBISH.

Last Thursday, news of the sudden death of Joseph B. Hillibish, was received by his brother Wm. in Bellefonte, Joseph Hillibish left this place about 16 years ago and at time of his death was living at Bradford. It had been reported that he had committed suicide but Mr. Harry E. Jenkins late partner of Mr. William Hillibish received a telegram last Monday saying that a coroners jury had found a verdict to the effect that he died of congestion of the brain. In speaking of the sad affair the Bradford Era says:

Joseph H. Hillibish of No. 10 Tibbits avenue died at 11-55 o'clock Wednesday night. He had lain in an unconscious condition since Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock and was a victim of some deadly opiate. It is not known whether he committed suicide or not.

On Tuesday evening he was on the streets for a short time, in his usual health and spirit, and after he had made a few calls about town returned to his home. It was probably during this trip that he secured the deadly drug which he subsequently swallowed. He retired early that night and complained of pains in his side. Yesterday morning Mrs. Hillibish discovered that her husband was in a serious condition and summoned a physician. Dr. Stewart soon came to the sufferer's aid and found that he had taken poison. Everything possible was done to bring about an improvement in Mr. Hillibish's condition but without avail. He passed into a comatose condition and so remained until he died.

It is not known whether or not Mr. Hillibish took the poison to kill himself Opinions differ on that point. The fact that he did not ask for a doctor after he had taken the overdose of morphine or laudanum, is used as an argument that he did not wish to recover. It is also said that he was not in the habit of taking drugs of the kind and that he was at times, morose and despodent on account of heart trouble.

From those who were well acquainted with the deceased it is learned that Mr. Hillibish's domestic relations were of the most cordial character, and that his disposition was such that he would never think of putting an end to his own life. But this matter will be more thoroughly investigated by the coroner to day.

Deceased was aged 44 years and 11 months. He leaves a wife, two sisters and five brothers. The brothers and sisters resides in Canton, O., and Bellefonte, Pa. They have been notified.

Mr. Hillibish was a prominent member of the E. A. U. and the Order of the World. He came to Bedford in '76 and has since been connected with the hardware and tinning business. He was at one time in business for himself but of late has been employed by George Bodine.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

A temperance meeting free to all will be held in the Court house, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings April 11 and 12 commencing at eight o'clock. To pay the expenses tickets will be sold for reserved seats inside the bar but understand balance of house free to all and all invited to come. The committee in charge are Frank Potts Green, James Harris, Miss Ella Twitmire, Rev. W. H. Blackburn, Samuel Shaffer and E Harvey. These meetings will be very interesting and should be enjoyed by all.

The burglar at midnight may be feared by the timid: but he is not so much to be dreaded as an insiduous cough, which stealthily enters the system, and undermines the constitution. When the cough first appears use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the effectual remedy for all such troubles.

Bellefonte Markets.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 72
Mixed wheat per bushel	68
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	50
Corn (ears)	45
Oats	35
Barley	48
Cloverseed, fair to good	$ 40
do prime and extra prime	9.00
do choice	9.60
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.00
Flour, wholesale	4 40
Hay choice mixed, per ton	10 00
" prime timothy " "	11.00
" choice " " "	12.00

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Provision Markets.

Corrected weekly by Eureka Grocery.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Green apples, per bushel	80
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Dried Currants, per pound	10
New Raisins, per pound	10 — 13
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Cheese, per pound	16
Country Hams, per pound	15
Hams, sugar cured	18
Shoulders	17
Breakfast Bacon	17
Country Bacon	16
Lard, leaf, per pound	16
Lard, country, per pound	12
Eggs, per dozen	20
Potatoes, per bushel	85
Dried Beef	25
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	10
Canned Tomatoes, per can	12—15
Canned Corn, per can	12½—18
Lemons, per dozen	30
Oranges, per dozen	40—50
Dried sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Butter, per gallon	50
Roller Fleur, per sack	1 25